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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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OUR NEXT ROYAL GUEST, THE PRINCE OF WALES.

HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE, WHO HAS BEEN INVITED TO DEDICATE, IN OCTOBER, THE MAGNIFICENT NEW CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING, CHARTERED BY GEORGE III. IN 1770.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

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Thursday, April 17, 1902

Let the South Alone.

By W. H. Councill, the noted Negro Educator.



W. H. COUNCILL.

"I F LEFT alone, can the South settle the negro question, and how?" Before any intelligent reply can be made to this question two other questions must be answered:

1. What is meant by the negro question?

2. What is the desired solution?

If the negro question in the South asks: Will the white population of the South admit the negro to free and full participation in all the civil, political, and industrial privileges and opportunities enjoyed by any other class of citizens in the South, then the question cannot be localized, but it is as broad as the territory of Anglo-Saxon power. The labor unions and brotherhoods have answered it for the North, East, and West by closing the doors of all important industries in the faces of negro applicants. The South has answered and is answering the political and social part of the question through her legislative enactments and constitutional conventions.

If the solution desired is the admission of the negro into the free and full participation of all the civil, political, and industrial privileges and opportunities enjoyed by any other citizens in the South, then I answer: "The solution there will be what it is everywhere else in the territory of Anglo-Saxon domination and power." If this is the solution desired by the friends of the negro, or by the negro himself, all the operations to produce it will intensify racial strife and make more definite and bitter the lines of contest.

Refinement of human character, under the touches of gentle charity and holy religion, may mollify asperities and antipathies, and change results prophesied by present tendencies, but the history of mankind does not justify such expectation. I know the negro has capacity, and, for my part, I do not see why he may not aspire to, and qualify himself for, the very grandest and highest things in every avenue of life. But my opinion as to what the negro ought to have the right to do does not change the stern realities involved in the situation. It is a fact that Anglo-Saxon prejudice, everywhere, has placed limitations on negro opportunities.

But there is another and more cheerful view of the negro question. I prefer the view that the negro question and its solution mean that there is a common ground in the South which the two races in the South must occupy in friendship and mutual helpfulness. This ground has been found and is being accepted by both races. The South offers better opportunities for the negro to get wealth than any other section of the country, and the negro of the South is the superior negro of the world in all the essential elements of civilization, not because of his native superiority, but because of his superior opportunity. The best negro knows this, and he clings to the South. Any general emigration from the South to the North is not by the thrifty negro, who is growing in wealth and in the good opinion of his neighbors.

There are some questions that have not been settled yet, but outside meddling will only widen the distance between the races and push them back from the common ground of friendship and mutual helpfulness. All questions growing out of the new relations of whites and negroes in the South, not yet adjusted, must be settled by the best white men and best negroes of the South. While it is a fact that outsiders do harm, it is also a fact that no question touching the interests of both races in the South can be settled fairly and permanently in an ex-parte manner. Ten millions of people, however weak they may be, cannot be ignored by the stronger element, and the stronger transmit a bloodless, honest, and complete treaty to posterity.

The best white man of the South has been negatively

Continued on page 368

The Protectors of American Industry.

NO FACT has been more often or more rightly emphasized during the discussion of the ship-subsidy bill at Washington than that this measure seeks to protect the only great unprotected industry in the United States. This was the chief point urged by Senator Frye. And it is well that special stress should be laid on this vital truth.

Nothing is more clearly recognized by all intelligent and unprejudiced students of American affairs than that we owe the industrial pre-eminence we enjoy to-day, our marvelous progress and our unexampled prosperity, to the protective policy established and maintained by such far-sighted and sagacious statesmen as Morrill, Blaine, and McKinley, in the past, and now upheld by men like Hanna, Frye, Depew and other national leaders. These men and their associates in the good move are justly entitled to the honor of being called the protectors of American industry, for to them chiefly we owe the policy which has resulted in the expansion and development of American trade and commerce at home and abroad to a point that has placed us in the foremost rank in wealth and power among the nations of the world.

Our exports are now the largest, our resources the most abundant. It is only needed that our merchant marine shall receive the same encouragement and stimulus that the protective system has imparted to other industries, to give us absolute supremacy in the markets of the world. We have the products; we have the facilities for competing at advantage with our business rivals in every land. All that we need is the ships. To replace with American ships the foreign vessels engaged in our foreign trade would require an expenditure of $500,000,000. Annual rebuilding and repairing would require $50,000,000. Three times as much more would need to be disbursed by American ship-owners for operation and maintenance, and 250,000 American workmen supporting a million or more people would find steady employment, if we built and operated the ships employed in our foreign commerce.

In his message of December 6th, 1892, President Harrison said that no subject "more nearly touches the pride, power and the prosperity of our country than the development of our merchant marine." If these words were applicable to the situation ten years ago, they are still more applicable to-day, when our carrying trade is more largely in the hands of foreigners than it was then. The remedy proposed by President Harrison was to pursue the lines adopted by our great competitors in the granting of subsidies. This is the remedy provided in the bill passed by the Senate. It cannot too quickly receive the sanction of the House and the signature of President Roosevelt.

Give Them Time.

NO SENSIBLE and reflecting American citizen will deny that we are too much disposed as a people to pronounce premature and ill-founded judgments upon the conduct of our fellowmen, and especially upon those who sit in high places and upon whom we have by our votes, or otherwise, imposed heavy and exacting duties and responsibilities. With these, and others similarly placed, we are prone to be absurdly impatient when expected or promised results of official action are not immediately forthcoming and we are not at once put into possession of some coveted benefits. The rush and hurry incident to almost every feature of American life are doubtless largely responsible for this tendency to hasty and undue criticism, but the failing is one, nevertheless, to which a stern corrective ought to be applied, for it is not only undignified and often puerile, but it causes at times a needless amount of difficulty and embarrassment for honest men who are trying to do their full duty with all the expedition which ordinary prudence and good sense require.

Considerations like these have been forced upon us recently in reading an editorial in one of our foremost metropolitan dailies, reflecting upon the alleged meagre and barren results of The Hague peace conference and intimating that the members of the international arbitration tribunal constituted at that time had really accomplished nothing yet to justify its existence, and were not likely to do so. It is true enough, and sadly true, that since The Hague conference we have had wars in South Africa, China, and the Philippines, and threats of war elsewhere, in all of which no visible influence making for peace has come from The Hague tribunal. All this and more may be true, without detracting in the least degree from the practical wisdom and noble humanitarianism of those who called The Hague conference, or of those who took part in its deliberations, and without weakening the hopes and enthusiasm of those who believe that the institution of a permanent-peace tribunal was a long step toward the better day when war shall no longer stain the history of mankind.

It needs to be remembered that The Hague conference was only held less than three years ago, and the tribunal for which it provided was not fully organized until a year or more later. To expect that such a body, however wisely and strongly constituted and moving with the largest possible endowment of authority, could make much, if any, visible headway within the space of two or three years against practices and tendencies among men and nations old as the race itself, is manifestly unreasonable and unjust. We have not the slightest doubt that in time to come the influences set on foot by The Hague conference will work out results for the peace of the world fully justifying every rational hope and just expectation. But it may be whole decades and perhaps a century before these brighter and better days shall have fully dawned. Lessons like these the world learns slowly.

A still more recent and pertinent example of the hasty, unjust, and unwarranted criticism of which we have been speaking is seen in the conduct and attitude of various individuals and bodies of citizens in New York with reference to the administration of Mayor Low. Before the new chief executive of the city has had time to get the reins of office well in hand, and before the policies and methods of himself and his subordinates have had even the poor grace of two months' trial, he and they are subjected to a broadside of irritating criticism and bitter fault-finding, founded for the most part upon evident misconceptions and preconceived notions as to the duties and obligations of the new administration. It seems to be entirely forgotten by these super-serviceable persons that the government of New York, as the city is at present constituted, is a vast undertaking, and that its proper administration involves many delicate, difficult, and complex questions, such as the excise, which cannot be settled wisely and properly in a week and a day, especially when all these questions have been still further complicated by the weak, inefficient, and corrupt methods of a previous administration.

Mayor Low is by no means to be considered as above that honest and well-meant criticism which it is the privilege of every American citizen both to give and to take, but he ought in all reason and justice to be given a fair trial before his methods or policies are assailed as weak and inefficient. Rational criticism of any public official may often serve an excellent purpose in causing renewed vigilance and attention to duty, but ill-timed and unwarranted fault-finding can only comfort enemies and wound friends.

The Plain Truth.

IT IS A truly noble and gracious impulse that has prompted King Edward to place $150,000 at the disposal of the authorities in London with directions that a dinner be given to half a million of London's poor during coronation week. It places on the authorities, however, the exceedingly difficult task of distributing this largess in a way that will not do vastly more harm than good. Experience has furnished positive confirmation of the fact that thoughtless and indiscriminate alms-giving is a direct promotive of pauperism and professional mendicancy. The whole tramp system lives and thrives on just such mistaken and misdirected philanthropy.

One of the most remarkable tributes ever paid to a public man Senator Thomas C. Platt recently received the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. Four hundred guests, on the invitation of a unique, non-organized, but recognized body, called "The Brethren of the Amen Corner," assembled to pay personal tribute to the integrity, the skill and success of the man whom Senator Depew, in his eloquent tribute, properly characterized as the most successful politician that New York had ever produced. The Amen Corner Brethren is the name given by Colonel Edward S. Riggs, of the *Sun*, the Hon. Charles Steckler and Luther B. Little, to a crowd of congenial public and newspaper men, who for years have been in the habit of sitting in a corner of the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where Senator Platt resides, and where the Republican state organization has its headquarters, to discuss state and national politics. The guests included distinguished Democrats and reformers as well as Republicans, and on one side of the Senator sat the pastor of his church, and on the other, Archbishop Ireland. It was certainly a unique festival, and the tributes to Senator Platt were such as any man might well be proud of. Modesty, which is one of the most notable characteristics of the Senator, was the conspicuous feature of his own most admirable response to the first toast of the evening, which was offered to himself. It justified the high compliment paid to the Senator by ex-Governor Black in his striking and brilliant tribute to "the man who has the honor to stand highest to those who know him best," and "who in forty years of praising others has never praised himself."

No living American citizen has a better warrant for wielding the lash of criticism upon his fellow-countrymen than the venerable Edward Everett Hale, nor none from whose hand they will receive chastisement with better grace. Dr. Hale has devoted his whole life, now past the span of eighty years, to the promotion of the highest forms of righteousness and the noblest ideals of citizenship, and no man is more thoroughly American than he, by birth, tradition, education and training. When, therefore, Dr. Hale declares, as he did recently before a New Haven congregation, that one of the besetting sins of the American people to-day is self-conceit, we are bound to acknowledge the truth of the accusation, unpalatable as it may be to many of us. It is an unquestionable fact that as a people we are given to vainglorying in a degree that is often excessively irritating to those of other nationalities, and that this failing has brought much deserved ridicule upon us and nearly cost us the friendship, at times, of nations whose friendship is of the greatest value. One does not need to be deeply endowed with religious feeling to realize the solemn truth of Dr. Hale's words: "When Mr. Carnegie and his friends to-day supply iron machinery for half the world, they supply that machinery because the good God chose to place on the very surface of the soil of America the matchless iron ores which these little men scratch over and use." While it may be true that we are to-day richer, more prosperous, and more powerful in many ways than any other nation, it ill becomes us to be continually boasting of these things, which are ours only because the opportunities to acquire them have been placed in our hands by a gracious and benign Providence.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT



GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON,
Lord Kitchener's right-hand man in South Africa.

EVER SINCE the war in South Africa began, one of the most prominent names in the dispatches and news letters from that quarter has been that of Lieutenant-General Sir Ian Hamilton. Again and again has he been mentioned as a leader in some daring exploit or as a commander on some hard-fought field. Thus it was at Modder River early in the war, when he led a division, and again at Magersfontein and also at Ladysmith, where he assisted in the defense and made a brilliant record. There are indeed in the British service few more distinguished, more accomplished, or more popular officers than this Scotsman. Before the present war broke out he had come to the front, both as a Gordon Highlander and as a staff officer, in the Indian war, the first Boer war, in the Soudan, in Burmah, in Chitral, and on the Indian Ocean. He was for a time military secretary at Kitchener's headquarters, but is now that officer's chief of staff.

THE CAREER of Dr. John Clifford, the famous English preacher, is a wonderful example of the power of "Self-help." The story of his early struggles is related in an interesting interview in the *Temple Magazine*. Here is an extract: "My parents were working people," said Dr. Clifford, "and I received but a very scanty share of education at the village school. I began life in a lace factory when I was eleven years old, and I may say that I know the lace trade from top to bottom—at least as it was fifty years ago. I worked at first as an ordinary 'hand,' and in those days the factory laws were in their infancy, and the conditions of labor exceedingly onerous. The hours were terribly long, and I have worked all night again and again when a boy." At sixteen the future preacher was a manager in the lace-mending department. Later he was made a book-keeper by his employer, and this gave him his first opportunity of rising.



HON. CHARLES M. DICKINSON,
Who has retired from the office of diplomatic representative to Bulgaria.

THE RETIREMENT of Mr. Charles M. Dickinson as diplomatic representative of the UnitedStates to Bulgaria comes as an unhappy and unpromising sequel of the Stone abduction case, since it appears that Mr. Dickinson's withdrawal from the Bulgarian court has been brought about simply because of his activity in that affair. He is declared persona non grata to Bulgaria simply because he had the spirit and determination to make certain strong representations to the Bulgarian Minister of Foreign Affairs in regard to the duties and responsibilities of that official with reference to Miss Stone and the brigands. Under the circumstances Mr. Dickinson's rejection by the government at Sofia is a distinct credit to him rather than otherwise, a badge of honor instead of a mark of disgrace. In endeavoring to arouse the inert and pusillanimous Bulgarian officials to a realization of their position and their responsibilities in the case, Mr. Dickinson only did that which any capable and energetic representative should do, and not only the American government but the American people will stand by him and support his action. Mr. Dickinson was formerly editor and proprietor of the Binghamton (N. Y.) *Republican*, and was appointed consul-general to Turkey in 1897, and also diplomatic agent to Bulgaria. He will still retain his post at Constantinople, his position as consul-general not being affected by his retirement from Sofia. It is said that our State Department, as a manifestation of its displeasure, will refrain from sending another diplomatic agent to Sofia, although it will not be thus prevented from making any demands on the Bulgarian government in the Stone case which the inquiry now in progress may seem to justify.

A HEIGHT OF six feet nine inches has nothing remarkable about it as applied, for instance, to trees, mountains, or city "skyscrapers," but when you find a man who stretches up to that altitude it is quite a different thing. Such stature is in fact, very rare in civilized countries, though possibly plentiful enough among the savage giants of Patagonia. Only one such longitudinous person is said to be present found in the British army, numbering over 300,000 men, and his name is Captain W. H. P. Gill, of the Sixty-fifth Company of Imperial Yeomanry. In our picture Captain Gill is standing on board the transport in which he has just returned from service in South Africa. His appearance fairly impresses the imagination that he is a good natured giant who would not even in the days of the Boer unless compelled to do so by stern necessity. One can imagine what a poor target he would have made for a Captain Gill given to Frederick of Germany when he was searching Europe for giants to fill up his famous regiment of grenadiers.



CAPTAIN W. H. P. GILL,
The tallest man in the British army.

THEY do things differently in Holland and the United States. Queen Wilhelmina recently had a wedding anniversary, but there was no notice taken of it by the Holland newspapers.

THE ORDER OF ST. ANNE, third class, was bestowed upon Franklin Gaylord, the American secretary of the Russian society for the moral and physical development of young men, organized by himself and Mr. Stokes of New York. The organization is the Russian counterpart of the Young Men's Christian Association in the United States. The bestowal of a lower grade of an order does not detract from the honor. The recipients are often advanced afterward through the other ranks of "decoration" in recognition of further services. Attempts to transplant the Y. M. C. A. to Russia never advanced until Messrs. Stokes and Gaylord enlisted the interest of the Czarina and of Prince Alexander of Oldenburg. The prince accepted the patronage of the society and has always participated actively in its work. It found favor with the young men from its inception and has grown rapidly. Owing to its high patronage the society has enjoyed complete immunity from interference by any branch of the government. The religious features are directed by priests of the Orthodox Russian Church. The organization attracted favorable attention last year from the fact that the young men under its influence refrained from participation in political disturbances. The society has a good library and reading room, supplied free by the St. Petersburg publishers, and the concert room, lecture room, game room, class rooms, etc., are well furnished and lighted by electricity. The gymnasium is the best equipped place of its kind in Russia. Among others who have taken a lively interest in the society are the Princess Alexander of Oldenburg, Baron Freedericksz, Minister of Railroads, "the best friend of America in Russia," as he is known to Americans there. Prince Khilkoff intends to introduce the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association in some form as soon as the work of Mr. Gaylord's society has become sufficiently established to afford data and experience, for such institutions cannot be introduced into Russia without modification.



FRANKLIN GAYLORD AND MR. JAMES STOKES,
Two Americans honored by the Czar.

AMONG THE many representatives of the English nobility who have been honored by having King Edward as a guest since he came to the throne, none other has given a reception to his Majesty quite so brilliant in its appointments and so extensive in its proportions as that recently tendered by Lord Burton at his magnificent London home. The host on this occasion comes of a distinguished ancestry and upholds in himself and family the finest traditions of the English aristocracy. He was born November 12th, 1837, and was educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Cambridge. He sat in the House of Commons from 1865 to 1886. His father sat in the House from 1848 to 1883, but would accept no honors, so a baronetcy was conferred in 1882 on his son, who was advanced to the peerage in 1886. Lord Burton was married in 1869 to Miss Harriet Georgina Thornewill. He has an only daughter, the Hon. Nellie Bass, who married in 1894 (at the age of nineteen) Mr. James Evan Baillie, of Dochfour, Inverness. In 1897 Lord Burton was created Baron Burton.



LORD BURTON,
Who recently gave King Edward a royal entertainment.

PRINCE HENRY of Prussia, who was recently the nation's guest, was deeply loved by his father, the late Emperor Frederick. It was to him that the Emperor wrote on a slip of paper, when he was no longer able to speak: "You, at least, have never given me a moment's sorrow, and will make as good a husband as you have been a loving son." And after his death it was learned that the Emperor had left the largest portion of his fortune to his beloved son Henry.

A NEW JERSEY minister who was obliged to give up his pastorate very bitterly ascribed his misfortune to the fact that he combed his hair pompadour. "I admit," he said, "that I am not a handsome man, and it is my experience that many women would rather see a good-looking man than hear a good sermon."

IT IS NOT unusual for English players to meet success in this country, as is evidenced by the fact that five stars—of which two are new—have visited us this season. The reception of one of these, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, has been especially notable. Mrs. Campbell's first appearance was awaited with much interest. Her New York season was short, embracing only three weeks, but in that time she presented six plays, all of an emotional order. American critics hesitate to call her really great and perhaps do not find in her the measure of genius that the Englishmen do, but all admit that she possesses more than usual talent and a strong personality. Mrs. Campbell is still upon her tour and is meeting success financially. We picture her in one of the most beautiful gowns she wears as "Magda."



MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL,
The noted English actress, on her first American tour.

THE story is told of the present Archbishop of Canterbury that, upon a candidate for ordination essaying to read a chapter of the Bible before him to test his elocutionary powers, he was stopped with the abrupt comment, "Ye're inaudible!" "But, my lord," said the discomfited youth, "I've read the lessons in a big church, and been told that every word could be heard." "Who told ye—a lady? Are ye engaged to her?" The candidate owned the soft impeachment. "Then don't believe a word she says—until ye're married to her," was the ungallant reply.

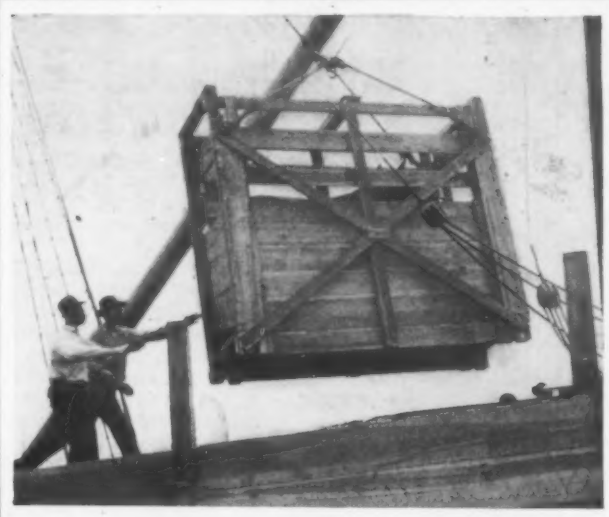


DRIVING THE STUBBORN MULES ABOARD SHIP.

Are the British Recruiting Americans To Fight the Boers?

A Situation of International Importance at New Orleans.

By Oliver Shedd.



DROPPING THE MULES INTO THE HOLD.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 10th.

AT PORT CHALMETTE, a shipping wharf just below New Orleans, near the old battle-ground where General Andrew Jackson routed the British in the War of 1812, the agents and representatives of Great Britain's army have shipped hundreds of thousands of horses and mules to be used in the war against the Boers in South Africa. And this fact has given rise to a situation that may involve international misunderstanding between Great Britain and the United States, for Governor Heard, of Louisiana, has sent a protest to the government at Washington, and as a result the President has directed Attorney-General Knox to order an investigation of the British camp at Chalmette, to determine whether or not its existence is in violation of the position of the United States as a neutral between Great Britain and the Boers.

Two charges are made against the British camp. One of them, and the most interesting, is that the representatives of the British army have been using their mule export depot as a post for the enlistment of Americans for the British ranks in South Africa. It is not charged that the Englishmen have made any particular effort to secure American recruits, but they have furnished an easy opportunity for adventurous spirits to join their ranks and sail away to indulge in real fighting in South Africa. The second charge against the British camp is that its very existence on American soil is a violation of the neutrality laws, for it is argued that, as the mules and horses which are shipped to South Africa are used in the fight against the Boers, these horses and mules are rightly contraband of war, and the United States has no right to assist the British in shipping them to the scene of conflict by permitting them to use American soil for such a camp.

Officers of the British army now in this country have denied the existence of such a camp as has been complained of by the Governor of Louisiana, and solemnly state that the British representatives here have done nothing of which the United States government has not been entirely informed.

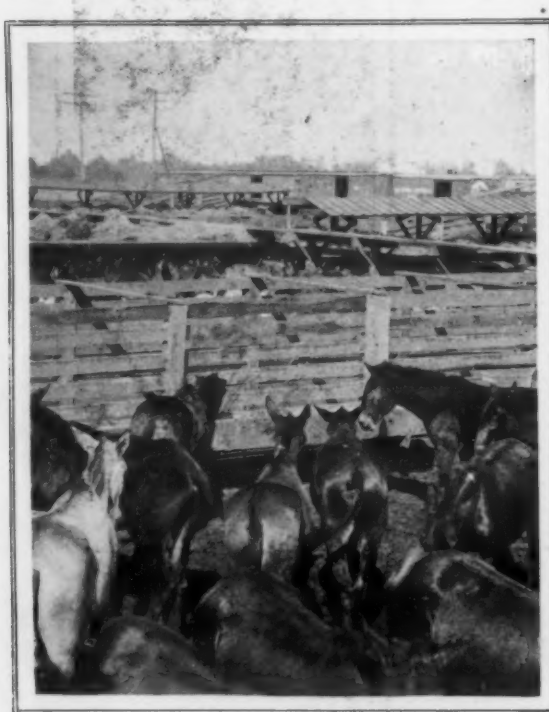
The interesting situation at this city first attracted public notice when the British government asked the United States to protect the transports which were loaded with mules at Port Chalmette. It is said that threats of violence had been made by persons who were said to be ardent Boer sympathizers. Secretary of State Hay notified the mayor of New Orleans of the threatened violence and the mayor laid the matter before Governor Heard of his state. Then the Governor wrote to the Secretary of State. In his letter he says:

I cannot but feel that the establishment and maintenance of a base of war supplies for the British army upon Louisiana's soil place upon me a grave responsibility. These mules and horses shipped from Port Chalmette, it is claimed, are indispensable to the operations of the British army. Hence, they must be considered as contraband of war, of greater value than arms or soldiers that England can so easily furnish from within her borders.

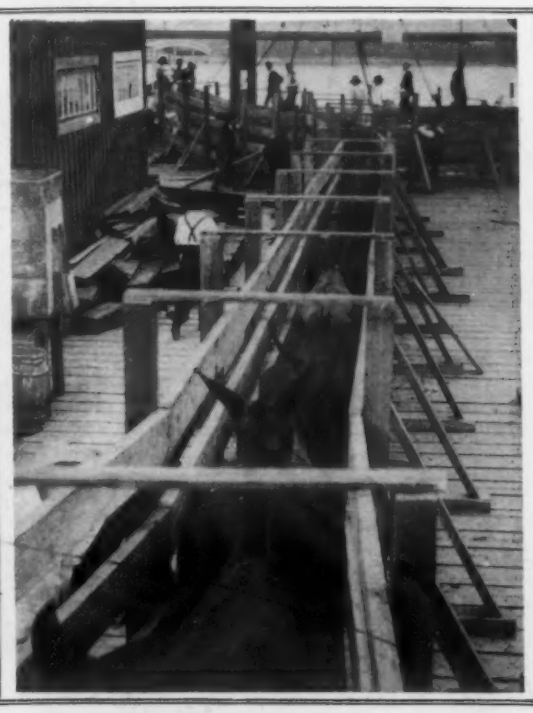
In a postscript to his letter, the Governor reports the arrival in New Orleans of General Sir Richard Campbell Stuart, an aid of the British army, on a tour of inspection of the transport service in the vicinity of New Orleans. Action at Washington did not cease with the investigation ordered, but in Congress Representative Sulzer, the most outspoken of Boer sympathizers, introduced a resolution directing that the whole matter be referred to the House of Representatives, that legislative action might be taken.

In the discussion of the question by the Cabinet it was brought out that it is not inconsistent with the position of the United States as a neutral for its citizens to sell animals and even munitions of war to belligerents; that the obligation of this government ends when it prevents the fitting out and departure of armed expeditions. It is pointed out that the right to sell presupposes the right of the purchaser to send agents to make the purchases. When Messrs. Wolmarans and Wessels, the Boer delegates, were in Washington a month ago, they appealed to the President to stop the shipment of animals to South Africa, but were informed that this was not considered a violation of neutrality, and that if the Boers desired to engage in the trade they were at perfect liberty to do so.

Whatever further government action may be taken, the situation at Port Chalmette has furnished an opportunity for Boer sympathizers to protest—and is an opportunity of which they are not slow to take advantage.



GATHERING THE MULES FOR SHIPMENT.



"SHOOTING THE CHUTES!"



QUARTERS OF THE ANIMALS ON SHIPBOARD.

Let the South Alone.

Continued from page 366.

influential. He has held in check, while standing unseen in the background, much proposed hasty and unfair legislation toward the negro. This best white man has been in this position ever since the war. He has not pushed forward his ideas and plans. His non-action was made necessary by sectional lines drawn during reconstruction, when every white man was forced to take a stand, and by subsequent party lines, which in the South were race lines.

Just in proportion as we can get rid of these conditions, and outside interference ceases, the best South will assert itself without fear of having its influence destroyed by the cry of "Yankee and nigger lovers" from the men who ever since the war have been supported in power by prejudice. If unfair politicians, both in and out of the South, can be induced to let the negro question rest, there is no doubt that the best white men and the best negro men will come to such understanding as will guarantee present tranquillity and transmit to our children and their children's children peaceful relations. We will mutually agree to give and take. We will mutually agree to treat each other fairly and let alone all questions which will breed discord and strife.

But if the white South, when left alone, should attempt to ignore the negro when considering his case, and to oppress him, then it would not only be proper for the Christian world to protest, but to interfere, as did the Powers in the case of China. As for me, I have faith in the ability and inclination of the best white man to act justly and wisely on all internal questions. In its best heart the South is proud of the work of its forefathers in transforming millions of barbarians to millions of industrious Christians. I believe, if left alone, the real South, which has been only negatively influential, will become powerful in its advocacy of, and provision for, the continuation of the work of its fathers in negro development. Whenever it now assumes an unfriendly attitude toward the negro it is driven to such action by outside meddling, in which case the negro suffers.

I cannot believe that the men led by Generals Robert E. Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, Joseph Wheeler, and other noble sons of the South would maliciously seek to fasten vassalage upon the negro and to plunge ten millions of human beings into mental, moral, and industrial ruin. If they wished to do so they could not, but would make the most hideous monstrosities of their own race, and the South would become a land of self-destroying demons. Sparta undertook to exterminate her lower classes by cruelty. Sparta is only a bloody spot on the page of history. Rome disregarded right and crushed the souls of men. The barbarian despoiled her of her glory. Right is the ruling principle in the best heart of the best white South, and when the best heart rules the South, as it

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THE BURNED DISTRICT ALONG THE BEACH, FROM THE TARLTON HOTEL TO ILLINOIS AVENUE, WHERE THE LARGE HOTELS STOOD.



THE CENTRE OF THE CONFLAGRATION AS SEEN FROM A DISTANCE.



THE IRON FRAMEWORK OF THE BOARD-WALK LEFT BY THE FIRE.

FAMOUS ATLANTIC CITY SWEPT BY FIRE.

A DOZEN FINE HOTELS AND MANY SMALL BUILDINGS DESTROYED, WITH A LOSS OF NEARLY A MILLION DOLLARS.—*By our Staff Photographer, R. L. Dunn.*

Unique Dinner and a Remarkable Man's Record

THE "AMEN CORNER BRETHREN" AT THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL AND THOMAS C. PLATT THE CENTRAL FIGURE

By Charles T. Andrews

THE "AMEN CORNER" dinner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on April 4th, in honor of Hon. T. C. Platt, was a unique occurrence. It was in commemoration of a place and a man important chiefly in political leadership. That more than four hundred prominent men of both political parties should thus unite to honor one whose reputation has been largely gained in factional or party rivalry against most of them, is a testimony that honesty of purpose and fairness of method have in the main characterized these heated controversies of years. Men respect an honorable and fair antagonist, no matter how bitter the strife in which they are engaged. The occasion seems fitting for a glance at the career of him who was the chief guest at the dinner.

Some fifteen years ago, or thereabouts, a paper published a cartoon representing a Jonah as having been cast overboard by the officers and crew of the Republican ship in order to appease the angry waves of public opinion. The doughty captain of the ship bore the features of a United States Senator who at that time was essaying the task of Republican leadership in New York State, and the lineaments of his lieutenants were easily discernible in the ship's officers, from the first mate to the "bos'un tight and the midshipmite," while, struggling in the sea, buffeting the waves, and about to be swallowed by the proverbial whale, could as plainly be recognized the form and features of Hon. Thomas Collier Platt, then a private citizen and business man of New York City, but a man whose activity and prominence in Republican politics had made him the object of intense partisan and factional hatred. In the legend accompanying the cartoon, the self-complacent crew were congratulating themselves and the party that they were so well rid of their "Jonah," whom they considered consigned to an oblivion that should forever hide him.

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A weekly newspaper "up the state," however, in calling editorial attention to the cartoon and its legend, remarked that persons familiar with the Biblical narrative must recall the portentous fact that of all that old ship's crew and passengers the only one ever heard of afterward was Jonah. It was a unique exegesis and a suggestive comment; and history has justified the suggestion. Of the men who, in the cartoon, so gallantly lightened their craft of the obnoxious "Jonah," n[illegible]ne, even including the captain, is known to-day outside the circle of his personal friends.

But what of Mr. Platt? Like Jonah of old, he landed on solid ground, and went and "preached" the gospel of organization to the "exceeding great" Republican party, which with all its greatness was weak and inefficient from the lack of virile leadership; and the party, like the ancient Nineveh, "repented at the preaching of Jonah," forsook its desultory course, and became a compact, strong, resolute force, acting for the good of the state and of the nation. The disorganizers, who had sought to build up the party by reading men out of it, were relegated to the rear. The party, as in its early days, appealing to the sturdy patriotism and sound business sense of the people, and giving evidence of a consistent, wise, and well-defined policy, conservative though progressive, has become strongly intrenched in public confidence. Mr. Platt, whose genius, steadfastness of purpose, political sagacity and resourcefulness aided so much in the accomplishment of these results, is known and honored in the nation. He is the unchallenged leader of New York Republicanism the senior Senator from the state, and one of the most influential advisers in national affairs. It is true that he cannot escape the shafts of envy. He is too shining a mark to be missed by the mercenary penny-a-liner or unscrupulous paragrapher seeking a fleeting notoriety. He has been charged with being actuated solely by selfish ambition. Let us see.

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Few men have ever possessed the dominant political influence enjoyed by Mr. Platt; but in spite of all that has ever been charged against him, history will record that he has wielded that influence for the good of his party and for the benefit of the state and nation. Mr. Platt's earliest political activities were in the Fremont campaign of 1856. Though a young man he made his organizing ability felt, and became a leader in his home county of Tioga. In those earlier campaigns of the Republican party the "glee club" was an important factor. Business and professional men of the highest standing did not consider it beneath their dignity to enliven and inspirit political meetings by singing the stirring war-songs of the party. Mr. Platt was a fine singer, and as a member of a glee club visited every hamlet of Tioga. The favorite song of his club was Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic":

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Middle-aged men along the "Southern Tier" still recall the exalted enthusiasm that thrilled their boyish hearts as, under Mr. Platt's leadership, the whole audience joined in the refrain:

"Glory, glory, ha'elujah, our God is m[illegible]rching on."

Thus was the leader shown in those old days when lofty ideals dominated, as well as in these modern times of the gold standard and material interests.

In 1870, his neighbors of the congressional district, recognizing his ability, broke a deadlock in the convention by nominating him for Congress, notwithstanding his protest. But with the same keen sense of honor that McKinley exhibited in the national convention of 1888, he peremptorily declined the nomination. "Did this in Cæsar seem ambitious?" In 1872 Mr. Platt yielded to the unanimous demand of the party in his congressional district and was elected to Congress, serving two successive terms. The writer of this article had the honor to be associated on the ticket with him at the first election, knew personally of the events two years before, and naturally has been an interested observer of his career ever since. During his service in Congress, Mr. Platt secured the re-enactment of the law providing that weekly newspapers may circulate through the mails, free of postage, in the counties where they are published. This enactment was bitterly opposed by the metropolitan newspapers, which in those days had large weekly editions. They denounced Mr. Platt most vigorously, and some seem to have retained their enmity to this day, though carefully concealing the motive.

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During his congressional terms, Mr. Platt, induced thereto by Whitelaw Reid's pledges of party loyalty, organized and carried out a plan to restore to the *Tribune* the Republican subscribers it had lost during the Greeley campaign, and it was chiefly through his instrumentality that the *Tribune* regained Republican favor. The systematic canvass carried out through the Republican organization reached every part of New York State and a portion of Pennsylvania, bringing subscribers by the thousands. During these years Roscoe Conkling was regarded as the head of the Republican party in New York State, with Chester A. Arthur, Alonzo B. Cornell, and Thomas C. Platt as his coadjutors. They constituted the Republican "Big Four" of those days, and Mr. Platt's sagacity was always recognized in their councils. They were earnest supporters of President Grant and his policies. The Hayes administration was induced to antagonize their influence and endeavor to break down their organization in New York. The result was that Cornell became Governor, Arthur Vice-President, and Platt the colleague of Conkling in the United States Senate.

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The policy of Hayes was continued by Garfield, and the national patronage was employed to destroy the state Republican organization. There were charges of bad faith and base ingratitude, and many circumstances seemed to substantiate these charges, but no allegation of either bad faith or ingratitude was, even in those warring times, made against Mr. Platt. In the canvass for his own election to the Senate, the "Big Four" were divided, Mr. Conkling, it is said, favoring a candidate from the western counties. In the caucus, Judge Robertson, of Westchester, cast his vote and influence for Mr. Platt. Hence, in the later contest, over the confirmation of Judge Robertson, Mr. Platt found himself in a position where he could not discharge his duty as Senator without seeming disloyalty to some of his friends; and the same keen sense of honor that had caused him to refuse a congressional nomination now impelled him to resign his senatorial seat. For years he bore in silence the imputation of having meekly followed the lead of Conkling in this resignation, but the public is beginning to learn what those on the inside have always known, that the reasons for the resignation affected Mr. Platt alone. It is believed, too, by those familiar with the secret history, that but for the treachery of some whose obligations should have held them to loyalty, both Senators would have been promptly and triumphantly re-elected. The contest for re-election was marked with unusual bitterness, falsehood, and vilification. Both Senators were defeated, and Mr. Conkling retired from political life forever. So, also, thought his enemies, had Mr. Platt.

The Republican party in the state did nearly retire from politics. The days of Grover Cleveland and David B. Hill came on. The men whom the Federal administration had aided to break down the Republican organization in the state soon demonstrated their inability to cope with these formidable opponents. Then came Mr. Platt's opportunity. Quietly yet persistently, unostentatiously yet unceasingly, he built up a new organization. One feature of his work was the establishment of permanent party headquarters at New York City, with a bureau of information, conducted by a conservative, painstaking, and sagacious newspaper man. By this means the whole influence of the Republican press of the state could be directed upon a single point with overpowering effect.

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Mr. Lincoln is credited with saying that "Statesmanship is the art of combining private selfishness for the public good." Certain it is that no man has ever succeeded in political leadership unless he has been able to appeal to the controlling motives of the majority. When these motives are lofty, he rejoices to use them; when they are low, he must nevertheless consent to appeal to them. So far as honest criticism has been made upon Mr. Platt's methods, it has arisen from lack of appreciation of the conditions under which he has worked. He has always believed in the Republican party, and labored for Republican success. He may not always have had choice of means. Even the best men recognize that it is sometimes necessary to "fight the devil with fire"; so has Mr. Platt. In the struggles that have come to him, his keen foresight and sagacity in anticipating the trend of public opinion have been of inestimable advantage. The result of this sagacity and industry was that, within ten years from the date of the cartoon, not only was the organization strong, but the Republican party had become intrenched in power, because it had gained the confidence of the people, and an overwhelming popular sentiment, with unanimity in the party, and a large majority in the Legislature, demanded and accomplished the return of Mr. Platt to the United States Senate. Nineveh had repented at the preaching of Jonah, and, better than the old city, had honored the prophet whose heeded councils had wrought her salvation.

Notwithstanding all that has been charged against Mr. Platt, the facts demonstrate that his influence has been wielded in favor of good officers, good government, and sound political doctrine. Whatever credit may be due to others for their part in the insertion of the gold plank in the Republican platform of 1896, none will deny the boldness and efficiency of Mr. Platt's support of that doctrine, or his unswerving insistence upon the distinct enunciation of it; and all now concede that it was the salvation of the party and the foundation of our present national prosperity. In that convention, Mr. Platt had honestly and earnestly sought the nomination of Morton for President, but in the campaign following he brought the great strength of the state organization to the support of McKinley, and, having efficiently aided in the election of that wise and noble chief magistrate, became a trusted, appreciated, and valuable supporter of his administration.

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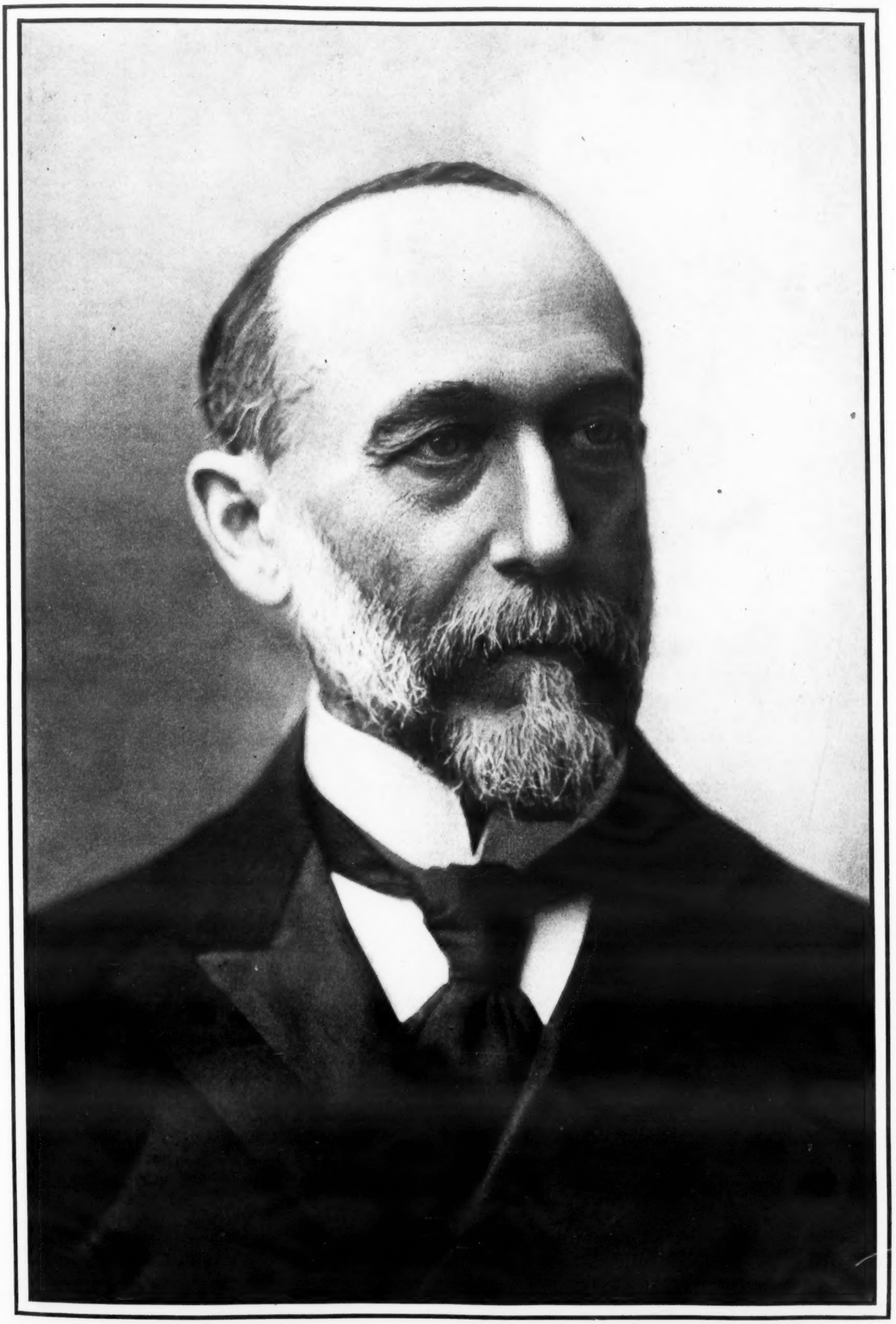
He recognized the sturdy honesty and strenuous force for good in Theodore Roosevelt. As Senator from New York he aided in making him Assistant Secretary of the Navy. After the war with Spain, in opposition to the views of many of his own friends, he exerted a controlling influence to make him Governor of New York; and throughout his term of office, Governor Roosevelt made Senator Platt his trusted and confidential adviser. Sooner perhaps than any other, Mr. Platt recognized the need of the same magnetic name on the national ticket of 1900, and his advice was doubtless one of the weighty considerations in overcoming the repugnance of the strenuous Governor to accepting the semi-oblivion involved in the second place on the ticket. The progress of the campaign demonstrated the need of the dash and enthusiasm thus infused; while the terrible tragedy of last September still further justified the wisdom of the action which provided a strong and upright man for the possibility of such an emergency. In New York State, again, Governor Odell, in his businesslike administration, seeking the best interests of the commonwealth, is concededly an officer selected by Senator Platt.

It was said that Mr. Platt did not regard Mr. Low as the best fusion candidate for mayor of New York City. But he certainly brought to his support all the resources of the organization. It is not too much to say that without the help of this powerful "machine" the overthrow of Tammany would have been impossible. The protests, the energy, the activity of the good men and women of New York would have been as powerless against the Tammany organization as was the mob of Paris against the regiments of Napoleon, had not another organization —Mr. Platt's organization—furnished the means and the methods for resistless attack.

Since his election to the Senate, those familiar with the facts agree that in the difficult questions of finance and governmental policy Mr. Platt's practical wisdom and sagacity are continually manifested. His advice is sought and heeded in the mutual consultations of those who shape and control affairs, and his influence in the nation as in his own state is always exerted in the interests of good government. His chief fame, however, rests on successful leadership, rather than constructive statesmanship.

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The secret of his great influence and continued control is a mystery to many. Yet there is no mystery about it. It springs naturally from his personal qualities—qualities that make him also a successful business man. He is steadfast in his purposes, loyal to his friends, inflexible in integrity —even his bitterest enemies have never hinted a suspicion of corruption against his name. He is sagacious, resourceful, courteous, always approachable. Methodical to exactness, a master of details with a wonderful memory of names and faces, he keeps himself familiar with local political conditions throughout the state. He knows all the leaders, and, with a keen insight into human nature, binds them to him, or bends them to his purposes by motives which he knows will control them. Then, through all his actions "one unceasing purpose runs," namely, to strengthen the Republican party and insure its success. He would make the party strong by enlisting for it the interests and activities of a majority of the people. Horace Greeley was at his best as a leader or apostle of the minority. Mr. Platt is not built that way, though he knows what it is to be in the minority, and has ability has been shown in changing a minority party to one that has become dominant. That the interests he has been compelled to combine have not all been noble and unselfish is his misfortune rather than his fault; but in summing up his career it should not be forgotten that he has been a most important factor in the conventions and elections which in nation, state, and municipality have given us the administrations of Harrison, McKinley, Morton, Black, Roosevelt, Odell, and Low.



SENATOR THOMAS C. PLATT, OF NEW YORK.

THE DISTINGUISHED REPUBLICAN LEADER WHO WAS THE GUEST OF HONOR AT ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE DINNERS EVER GIVEN IN NEW YORK.—*Photographed especially for Leslie's Weekly. Copyrighted, 1902, by George G. Rockwood.*



A GRAPE-FRUIT GROVE ON THE MANATEE RIVER—A FEW YEARS AGO THE FRUIT WAS ALMOST WORTHLESS; IT HAS NOW BECOME ONE OF THE MOST VALUABLE OF FLORIDA'S PRODUCTIONS.

"Picture Year" in New York

THIS HAS been called the "picture year" by the artists and art dealers of New York City; for such a season for the sale of paintings has not been known in many years. Usually prosperous times offer the best opportunities for the art dealers. To the lovers and the interpreters of art it has given great joy and encouragement, for it is taken also to be the substantial evidence of the increasing love of the beautiful and refined and artistic in the hearts of the American people. And this is expected to increase the demand and encourage art and artists, because for the products of their genius they will receive in good measure that which goes far toward supplying to every one the comforts, the necessities, and the luxuries of life.

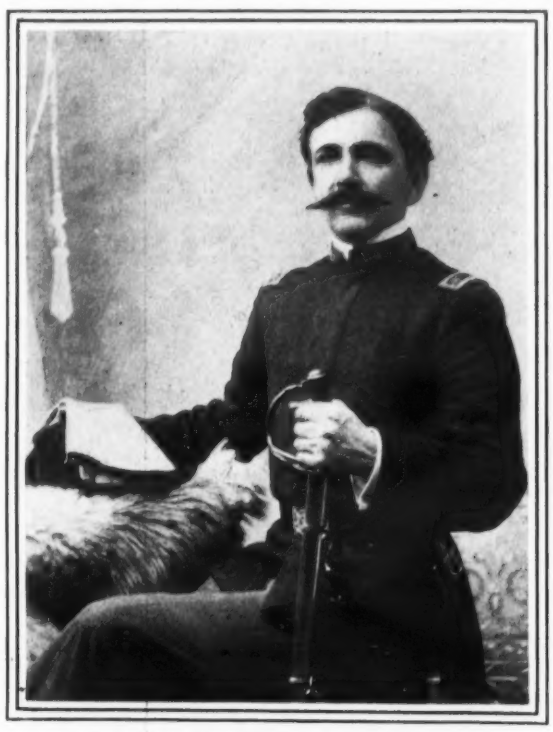
There has been activity in the art shops, there have been many private sales, and the exhibitions of paintings have been unusually well attended; but it was at the numerous auction sales that the strong demand for pictures and the willingness to pay good prices for them were most in evidence. The high-water mark was reached not long ago when a Pittsburg man paid the snug fortune of $50,000 for a single painting, but that by Peter Paul Rubens.

About a collection of great paintings there is always a decidedly different atmosphere from that which one encounters at any other auction sale. It is the same feeling which controls the conduct of those who visit exhibitions of fine works of art, making them whisper, as though in some way a ringing vocal sound might disturb or mar the paintings. It is the same spirit which makes the visitors walk slowly and very carefully on the floor of the art gallery, often on hesitating tiptoe, still leaving the impression that loud sound would injure something. It would seem almost as shocking and discordant to hear one talk and laugh loudly and freely at an exhibition of paintings as at a funeral; and this same atmosphere lingers about the pictures still when they are taken from their walls and carted over to the auction sale.

Another very odd fact in the public sale of works of great artists is an applauding group of buyers. It is not usual for the shrewd and careful buyer to say and do much in favor of a prospective purchase. But it is not for the painting itself but a tribute to the genius of the painter that the applause is given. The most notable sales of the season were those of the collection of the late F. O. Matthiessen, which took place in Mendelssohn Hall. The total receipts of the two sales amounted to nearly $250,000, and it was at the last of these sales that the Rubens was sold for $50,000. The picture was "The Holy Family." As soon as it was displayed there was great applause. And the very first bid was $20,000. Again there came applause. This tended to increase the interest, to arouse excitement, the excitement which is present at an auction. Then the bids began—$1,000 at a time—$21,000, $22,000, $23,000, and so, gradually, with the evidence of determination in the voices of the bidders, to $30,000. Then some one bid $30,500. From that time the price arose by steps of $500 until $50,000 was reached, and no higher bid was made and the picture went to a wealthy Pittsburg man. The crowd at the auction sat in awed silence, as the bids rose higher, for only two men were bidding.

At other times excitement runs away with the staid bidders and, forgetting the customary hush and awe of the art gallery, they leap to their feet, crowding one another for a position nearer the auctioneer, filled with the enthusiasm which that ingenious person does all he can to foster and encourage and keep at high pitch. In the heat of the buying the bidders sometimes even shout and gesticulate; and thus the auction sales, to the mere spectator even, are a thrilling spectacle.

Precaution is taken by those who conduct the sales that no one excepting persons who are there for business shall be admitted to the auction room. For a week before each sale the paintings on the list of those which are to go under the hammer are put on exhibition at one of the public galleries, and in order to attend the auction a card of admission must be obtained from the gallery where the works of art are shown.



MAJOR MICAH JENKINS,
Honored by the President for bravery during the war with Spain.

President Roosevelt Rewards a Rough Rider.

PROBABLY THE most interesting incident of the visit of President Roosevelt to the West Indian Exposition at Charleston, S. C., was the presentation of a sword by the President to Major Micah Jenkins—a sword given by the people of South Carolina. It was a sequel to a very interesting paragraph in the history of Mr. Roosevelt's administration, a paragraph which tells how a United States Senator was very properly rebuked by the chief executive, and a Lieutenant-Governor by the people of his State. The fiery and obstreperous Senator Tillman attacked with his fist his colleague, Senator McLaurin, on the floor of the Senate. The President, in view of the event, promptly withdrew his invitation to Senator Tillman to a dinner in honor of Prince Henry of Prussia.

Then down in South Carolina, a nephew of this Senator, who happened to be Lieutenant-Governor of his State, offended the President by withdrawing an invitation which had been sent to Mr. Roosevelt asking him to present a sword to Major Jenkins, who had been one of Roosevelt's rough riders in Cuba. The sword was given in commendation of Jenkins's bravery, of which mention is made in the President's book on his regiment. No sooner had the Lieutenant-Governor offered the offense to Mr. Roosevelt than Major Jenkins promptly refused to accept the sword. Then the people of South Carolina gave their rebuke to Lieutenant-Governor Tillman. With a subscription that was quickly raised a new sword was bought for the honor of Major Jenkins, and delegations of South Carolinians went to Washington asking the President to make the presentation. He readily consented.

Let the South Alone.

Continued from page 368.

surely will, there will be no complaint from the negro. Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, the great champion of negro freedom, held that the South alone could settle her affairs. He approved of Mr. Lincoln's proposed policy to reconstruct the state of Louisiana. Mr. Garrison says:

Chattels personal may be instantly translated from the auction-block into freemen, but when were they ever taken at the same time to the ballot-box and invested with all political rights and immunities? According to the laws of development and progress it is not practicable. Ever since the government was organized the right of suffrage has been determined by each state in the Union for itself, so that there is no uniformity in regard to it. In honestly seeking to preserve the Union, it is not for President Lincoln to seek, by a special edict applied to particular state or locality, to do violence to a universal rule, accepted and acted upon from the beginning till now by the states in their individual sovereignty . . . nor, if the freed blacks were admitted to the polls by presidential fiat, do I see any permanent advantage likely to be secured by it; for, submitted to as a necessity at the outset, as soon as the state was organized and left to manage its own affairs, the white population, with their superior intelligence, wealth, and power, would unquestionably alter the franchise in accordance with their prejudices, and exclude those thus summarily brought to the polls. Coercion would gain nothing.

How prophetic! I have no faith in the ordinary professional politician, who feeds on prejudice and hates the negro without cause. Such men do no good whatever, but they do harm to both races. The negro cannot expect fairness at their hands. Justice is foreign to such men. But let the best blood of the South come into power, and peace and prosperity will come and abide within her borders. W. H. COUNCILL.

The Drama.

THE NEWEST thing at the Casino is "Lafayette," a singular novelty, whom every one will want to see. He is one of the most remarkable sleight-of-hand performers of his time. He is also a lightning-change artist and an imitator of celebrities. The variety part of the show, outside of Lafayette, could be improved, and the queer performance called "The Lion's Bride," which completes the bill, must be seen to be appreciated.

George Grossmith's season at Mendelssohn Hall has proved most successful and the audiences have been particularly noticeable by their fine social quality. "Little Worries," Mr. Grossmith's latest social sketch, has proved especially clever and amusing.

The success of "The Diplomat," at the Madison Square Theatre, of "Foxy Grandpa," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, "Sky Farm," at the Garrick, "Dolly Varden," at the Herald Square," and "The Toreador," at the Knickerbocker, as well as the revival of popular "San Toy," at Daly's, are all indicative of the public craving for the humorous. They prefer to be amused rather than to be simply interested.

Robert Edeson continues in "Soldiers of Fortune," at the Savoy, one of the best romantic dramas that New York has had in many a day.

Weber & Fields close their popular house on April 21st, after one of their most profitable seasons. They will visit the principal cities of the South and West, after a brief stay at the Tremont, Boston. JASON.

For Debilitated Men,

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Dr. J. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It ranks among the best of nerve tonics for debilitated men." Renews the vitality.

Pure Cow's Milk

made sterile and guarded against contamination, from beginning to baby's bottle, is the perfection of substitute feeding for infants. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has stood first among infant foods for more than forty years.

SUCCESS is built upon health. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, builds the health. At druggists.



MILLIONAIRES BIDDING FABULOUS SUMS FOR PAINTINGS.

THE EAGER CROWD AT A FASHIONABLE NEW YORK AUCTION ART SALE.—*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by T. Dart Walker.*

A Soldier of Misfortune

By Etta S. Wilson.



HE WAS a soldier of misfortune and he knew it.

"Dear Ma"— he had written home from the Michigan army post where he had been assigned when he enlisted—"Dear Ma, I have jumped from the frying-pan into the fire. I enlisted because I did not want to go to school and, by golly! the first thing they did to me here was to find out how little I knew and then they put me into the post school, and I have to go every day or take a turn in the guard-house."

And "Ma" Jones, in her comfortable home in Detroit, counted her beads and thanked the good Lord that at last Charlie had to submit to discipline. He had never been a really bad boy, only self-willed and adventure-loving, with a strong distaste for books and school life. How a child of hers came to be born with such a temperament was a mystery. She was a student and had always been from sheer love of study, and her husband was a man of literary attainments. Each one of the other three children was born with a love for learning. Each one had acquired the alphabet and could spell out such startling sentences as "The cat sees the rat," long before arriving at the legal school age. But Charlie was different. The alphabet and the accompanying simple sentences had no attractions for him. If he could set the cat on to the rat, or, better still, "sic" the dog on to the cat, he was riotously happy; and so on throughout his boyhood he shirked and avoided school, played truant, and idled away his time in amusements which bordered upon viciousness, with the result that his distaste for school increased in direct ratio as his love for sports increased.

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So, when, after having arrived at man's estate, he disappeared from home his parents were first alarmed and then terrified at his long absence, and finally reduced to a state of pacific calm upon the receipt of his letter announcing his enlistment. And why should they not be? There was no war in sight, not even a remote possibility of it. The fan-tailed pigeon of peace which had spread its wings at the close of the Civil War was still hovering over the country. The United States was on friendly terms with all nations. True, Spain was having trouble with her Cuban colony, but then Cuba was a hotbed of dissatisfaction any way, as were many of the Latin-American countries, and Uncle Sam, as a good neighbor should do, was giving good advice not incompatible with friendship all around.

So Father and Mother Jones, in their pleasant home in Detroit, settled down to a year of the most comfortable quiet they had known since Charlie was a wee one.

Then came the Maine disaster, and the war cloud hovering over the Caribbean Sea moved north and settled over the United States, driving away the pigeon of peace.

"Dear Ma"—wrote Private Charlie Jones from the barracks at Fort Brady—"Dear Ma, war is coming and I'm going to have the scrap of my life. The 'steenth regiment will be one of the first to go, and we'll put a new flavor into the pea soup of those garlics. Gee! but I can hardly wait for my chance."

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And down in Detroit the parents of Private Charlie had a very unhappy half-hour; then they read the evening paper and joy flooded their hearts again, for the Secretary of War had ordered the 'steenth regiment to a Western outpost to do garrison duty, while the regiment previously there packed its kit and hied itself to Tampa, being later one of the very first to land in Cuba.

Private Charlie and his comrades were at first depressed, but the hope which springs eternal soon took root and grew in every heart in the 'steenth regiment. Every issue of the *Army and Navy Journal* was bristling with war news. There were 75,000 volunteers in camp, then 150,000, and finally 250,000. Many of these were ordered to Cuba, to Porto Rico, to the Philippines. Nearly the entire 20,000 of the regular army were in the field or on the way there, and still the 'steenth Regiment lived quietly in garrison at the arid Western post. The heat of the plains was enervating to these men, who had so long enjoyed the cool, bracing air of northern Michigan. Every man of them, from Colonel Stott down to the last new "rookie," was sweating and hot under the collar. Each report of the doings in the far-away islands filled them with national pride and personal disquietude. Why had not the 'steenth been called to the scene of spirited action and undying fame? Alas! no one could tell.

The summer passed and the war cloud, black and heavy and impenetrable for a time, lifted and dispersed, save for a thin veil of vapor which lingered over the tropic islands of the far East.

One day Private Charlie, being temporarily in charge of some teamsters who were hauling wood from the foothills to the fort, sat down in the shade of a stunted tree and mopped his sunburned face with a red bandanna while the teamsters were slowly unloading at the garrison. The heat was very great, but he did not mind it, his thoughts running entirely on the forced inaction of his regiment.



"'I'VE DONE SOLDIERING. HEREAFTER I'M GOING IN FOR CIVIL LIFE, WITH CUSTARD PIE AND PEACHES.'"
Drawn by William Clarke.

Back in Detroit his brother John had enlisted in a volunteer regiment, the Thirty-third Michigan, and had participated in that brush about Santiago. John, who had always been studious and delicate and piano playing. John, who had to have toast in the morning and custard for dessert. John, who loathed onions and bacon and everything hearty, and who, though the eldest, had always been a "mamma boy." Now the war was over and John was back in Detroit a hero, the admiration alike of street gamins and society girls and all the intermediate classes. Why, John had never fired a gun in his life before he enlisted, and Charlie found himself wondering how John had endured the noise of battle when he recalled how, when a boy, he had stuffed his fingers in his ears on Fourth of Julys when the cannon crackers were fired.

So his thoughts drifted away to the scene of the triumphs of others and his soul was flooded with an envious bitterness. He groaned aloud and cursed, and stretched his big, handsome legs and muscular arms in a quiver of physical inaction. How he longed for a chance to do a great deed!

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Suddenly his attention was riveted to a little bunch of tawny hair in an aperture in some rocks near by. It seemed to move. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. It did move. With the stealthiness of a cat Private Charlie crept toward the thing, the knowledge slowly coming to him that it was the tip of the tail of a mountain lion which he saw, and that the creature was lying in the shelter of the rocks secure from the heat, while it dozed and waved its tail in content. He stood upright. What could he do? His gun was at the fort and there was no other near. He had a sudden inspiration. If he couldn't shoot the thing he could hold it by the tail until some one else came and shot it. Noiselessly he sprang toward the rocks and seized the creature's tail in both hands, but nearly dropped it when the animal screamed with terror and rage. To his surprise the beast's voice was echoed by a human one, and the next moment a little boy came running around the rocks, his face pale with fright. It was the colonel's five-year-old baby, who had strayed from a careless nurse while the child was supposed to have been sleeping, and had wandered out to the rocks, where he had lain down for a nap.

"So that is what you were doing, mister," quoth Charlie as he took a firmer hold of the lion's tail, bracing his feet against the rocks, while the animal screamed and wrenched and twisted in his efforts to get free. "Instead of sleeping you were watching the kid, were you, and thinking all the time what a choice meal he would make. Well, you waited too long, you devil!" and he gave the lion's tail an extra twist.

The beast's efforts to get away were redoubled. Charlie hung on desperately, for he knew that once free the animal would attack him and tear him limb from limb. The enraged mountain lion is a creature absolutely without fear, and it will attack a regiment of soldiers quite as readily as it will one man.

"Run, kid, to the fort and tell some one to come with a gun!" he cried, and the child sped away as fast as his trembling legs could carry him.

▲

The lion had ceased screaming, but it snapped and snarled viciously and renewed its efforts to escape. Charlie could hear its claws scrape the rocks as it endeavored to turn and attack him. Fortunately the opening was too small to permit the animal turning and Charlie held on to the tawny tail with a death-like grip. He was a giant in strength, but he realized that he was quite evenly matched by the beast which was so peculiarly trapped. He longed for a sight of the soldiers, but when he looked over his shoulder he could see that the boy, though still running feebly, had not yet reached the fort. He resolved to waste none of his strength in words or useless motions, but to devote every fraction of it to the matter in hand. The sun was beating down on his head in a blinding way, and as he braced himself to resist the fearful struggles of the animal sheets of red flame swept before his eyes and strange noises sounded in his ears. He felt that he was being overcome with dizziness, but his tense arms did not relax nor did his tenacious fingers release their grip. Yet he knew that he could not hold out much longer. The virility and strength of the lion suffered no diminution, and at last the soldier realized that he had nearly reached his limit. He clung with desperate energy to the lion's tail, and after an exhausting struggle he heard encouraging shouts behind him and in a few moments half a dozen soldiers dashed up to him, each armed with a rifle. One man ran around the rocks and discovered the opening on that side, but realized that he could not shoot for fear of killing Charlie as well as the lion. He ran back just in time to see Charlie slowly rise to a half-standing position while Tom Cannon, a comrade noted for his coolness and quick decision, slipped his rifle under Charlie and fired.

After supper that night the colonel sent for Private Charlie.

▲

"My boy," he said kindly, while tears glistened in his usually cold, gray eyes, "I don't know how to thank you for what you have done for me and mine this day. You have placed me under greater obligations than I can ever repay. If there ever comes a time when I can help you in any way let me know and you shall not want a friend. Not all the heroes fell at San Juan—Heaven spared one to save my son"— and he held out his hand.

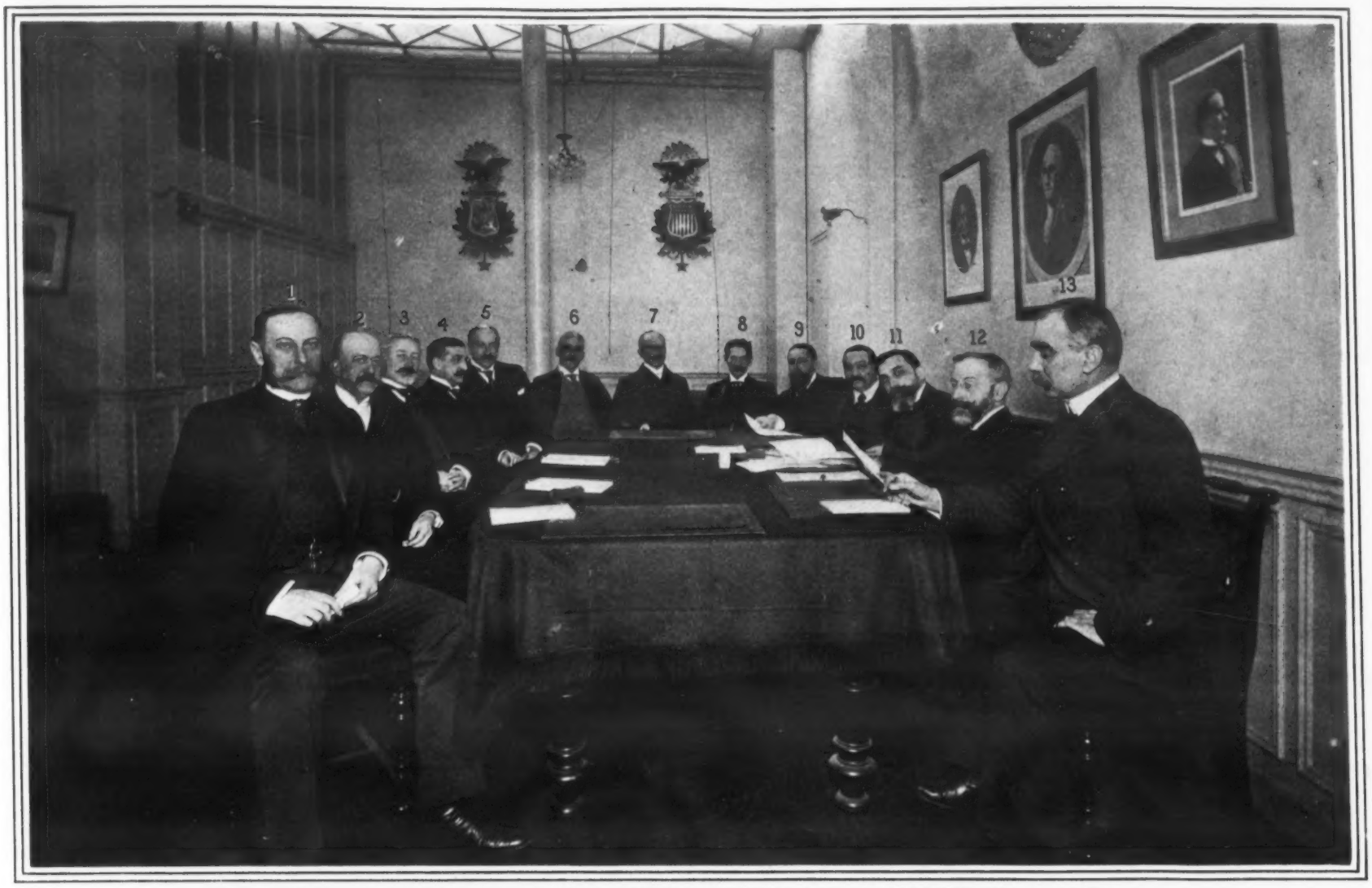
Private Charlie was covered with confusion, and it did not help matters any for him when the colonel's stately wife and pretty daughter also thanked him tearfully and pressed his big sunburned hand in their soft white ones. He protested that the service he had rendered was involuntary so far as the safety of the boy was concerned, but nothing he could say had a deterrent effect on the gratitude of the colonel and his family

Afterward the days relapsed into the old calm. For Charlie there was a little change. The colonel and his wife always spoke pleasantly to him when they met, and Miss Alice, the colonel's daughter, also spoke, and sometimes she blushed.

Time passed and there were rumors of trouble in the Philippines. The 'steenth regiment still remained at its Western post and the men fretted and swore and still there was no change. Even the Indians, usually inclined to make trouble, were as peaceful as angels. Charlie's soul filled to the uttermost with a deep disgust, and when his term of enlistment had expired he packed his traps and set his face eastward.

"Ain't goin' to enlist again?" asked Tom Cannon, himself a veteran of a dozen years' standing.

"Not on your life!" said Charlie with emphasis. "I've done soldiering. Hereafter I'm going in for civil life,



THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE AMERICAN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IN PARIS.—*Ellis.*

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with custard pie and peaches and a chance to die in bed."

So he returned to Detroit and resumed his life in the old home. His brother John was teaching music, and although his talent was not great his reputation as a war veteran filled his classes with patriotic and ambitious young ladies.

Charlie found employment in a machine shop. He entered a night school, too, and found more pleasure in his studies than he had ever thought possible.

One day going home from work he met Miss Alice Stott, who told him, blushing prettily, that her father was now in command at Fort Wayne, the garrison near Detroit, and that the family was very comfortably settled in the officers' quarters there.

"Come and see us," she said, "papa and mamma will both be glad to meet you," and Charlie, blushing to the roots of his hair, for he felt very queer all over, said he would be delighted.

Very soon he called at the colonel's quarters at the fort. The family was cordial and he became a frequent visitor. One day the colonel begged him to step into his private office, and when he had done so the old officer asked him how he would like to return to a soldier's life. A cloud passed over the young man's face.

"I can almost promise that you will receive a lieutenant's commission," added the colonel. "This Philippine trouble will not be ended for years, and with the big increase in the standing army there will be many commissions to give to those who have never been to West Point. Naturally, preference will be given to those who have served. I have some influential friends in Washington, and if you are minded to return to army life I will see what can be done."

Charlie went home that night with his head in a whirl. He allowed himself to dream of a time when he might approach the colonel's daughter with a proposition which had heretofore seemed too impossible to entertain. He devoted himself more assiduously to his studies than ever, for he knew that he would have to submit to an examination and pass with a good standing or he would not get the appointment, no matter how influential his friends might be. When the dreaded day came he knew that he had succeeded. Afterward he called at the colonel's apartments at Fort Wayne.

"Mrs. Stott and Alice have gone out of town for a few days," said the colonel, "but come in and sit down. We will have a little smoke and talk by ourselves."

"I am sure I passed the examination," said Charlie.

"Let me congratulate you," said the colonel. "Your commission will now be but a matter of days."

"Really?" queried Charlie with delight.

"Sure," said the colonel, and relapsed into silence while he blew great coils of fluffy smoke into the air.

"I wonder if I dare ask, now that my commission seems so sure, if I dare ask if Alice—if Alice—" and Charlie's voice quavered and died away.

"What about Alice?" inquired the colonel kindly.

"I wanted to ask if—if—" and again Charlie's voice ended in an unintelligible murmur deep in his throat.

"Young man," said the colonel, laying down his pipe gently, "if there is any mystery about Alice you are at liberty to solve it for yourself. I remember that once upon a time long ago I was in a pretty pickle as to what her mother thought of—a certain person—and I put the question directly to her with a most happy result," and the colonel resumed smoking while heaven opened to Charlie's eyes.

Two weeks later and Charlie started to his work one morning with a light heart. His commission was sure. Alice would be home, and that night he would see her and ask of her a certain question, as her father had counseled. What would her answer be—favorable? He looked about him, and the beauty of the summer morning made reply. The birds were singing in the city park and down the street he could catch a glimpse of the shining river, with boats passing to and fro. How beautiful was old Detroit, and yet he had never realized it before. He hurried along. Only one more day in the grimy old shop, and he did not intend to be tardy.

No one knew how it happened. Possibly it was a misstep taken in a careless moment, but the result was awful. When the machinery was stopped poor Charlie Jones was lying there with both legs broken and horrible wounds about his head and face. Later, at the hospital, he recovered his speech but recognized no one. His mother, his father, his brother and sisters were as strangers to him.

"I feel fine and dandy," he said to the nurse who was caring for him. "I feel fine and dandy, but I want to go home. This soldiering isn't what it's cracked up to be."

In vain they tried to recall his wandering faculties. He was again in Fort Brady, again was he overcome with ennui at the far Western post. He lingered along until night, and as the sun went down he relapsed into the great silence.

And in the still watches of the night, over the dew-kissed meadows, through the bits of cool woodland and round the swift curves in the granite mountains, swept the fast mail, bearing among its messages of happiness or woe a missive for the dead, whose signature brings war or peace among nations.

The American Invasion of Paris.

ABOUT EIGHT years ago, nine of the more adventurous of the American merchants in Paris organized for mutual protection and information. They called their organization the "American Chamber of Commerce," and were smiled at a little by some of the larger firms who felt quite able to walk alone. In a short time, however, the picture changed, and to-day there are practically none of the important American firms in France who are not proud of their connection with the chamber. Their little back offices proved entirely too small for their growing membership, and with the beginning of this year they secured more commodious quarters, and have just been able to begin holding their meetings in their new rooms. The accompanying photographs show their new offices with some familiar faces in the American world of commerce. The chamber numbers over 250 members and has a fine library and reading-room, where an American can be sure of a warm welcome. Every year on the 4th of July the chamber celebrates by holding a banquet presided over by the American ambassador, and it is said that for several years Senator Depew has crossed the ocean expressly to attend this banquet.

Oregon's Gold Craze.

GOLD MINES of great value have existed in Oregon for many years, but it is only very recently that the state has attracted attention for its wealth of gold. The result is that gold seekers, eager for sudden riches, have started thither, and Oregon's gold excitement has just begun. The history of gold's discovery and production in the mountains of the south and west of Oregon is very unusual, for men have already made great fortunes there without attracting public attention. They have mined quietly, made their money quietly, and after becoming immensely wealthy have retired without courting the attention of the world.

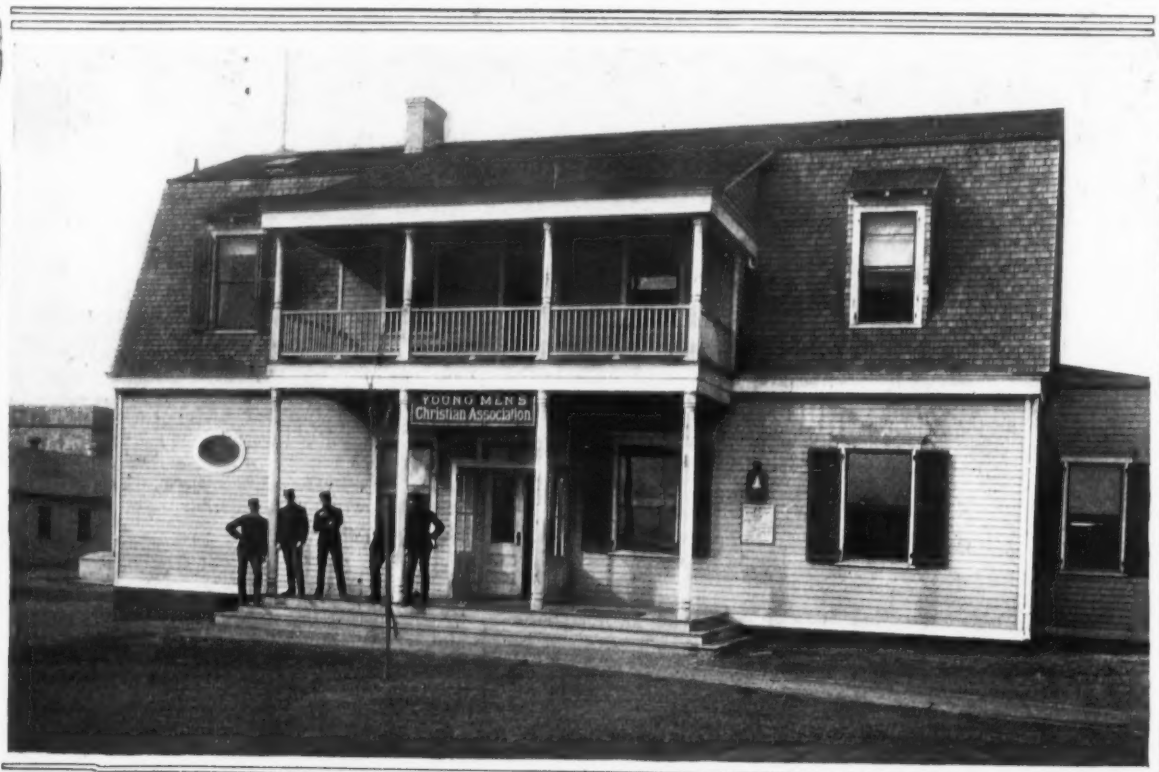
Five years ago two prospectors who had been tramping through the wild, mountainous district of Oregon had almost lost hope. They were without money, many miles from a railroad, and they lived from the meat of game which they were able to kill. Then one of them discovered the trace of gold in the soil of the district. They staked out a claim, and called their mine the "Red Boy." Recently they sold it for three million dollars. These men did not advertise the fact of their sudden wealth.

Others who went into the district prospered in the same way. Among these were the Jennings brothers, who later orgainzed the Helena Consolidated Mining and Milling Company, which has an office at 1135 Broadway, in this city. Their mine is called the Helena and is in the Bohemia district of South Oregon. This mine has been so suddenly productive that the Oregon and Southeastern Railroad Company is building a line to carry out its ore. The line is thirty-five miles long and extends from Cottage Grove, Ore., on the Southern Pacific Railroad. Last November this mining company opened a rich shoot of ore, drove a tunnel into it 250 feet, and have now one and a half million dollars' worth of ore, of a quality averaging $200 a ton, in sight. They have built a large milling plant to handle the free milling ore, and have been able thus soon to develop a rich dividend-paying mine which will produce increasing dividends on account of the high quality of the ore.

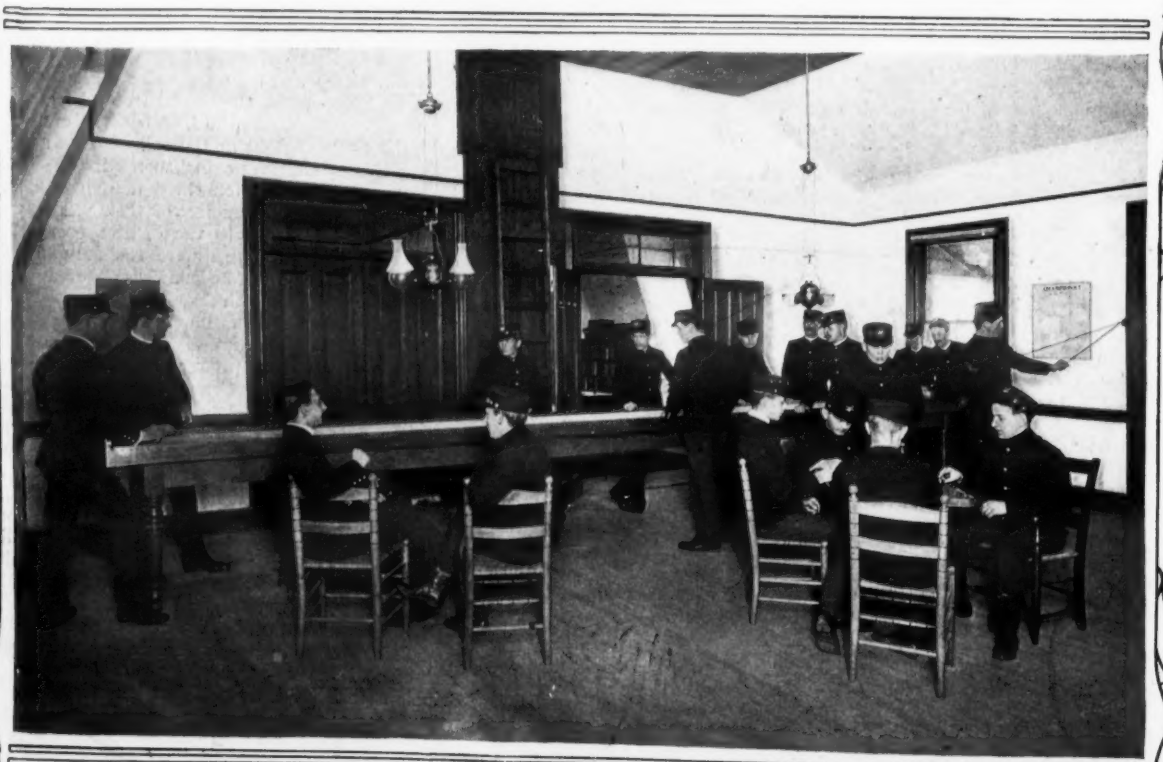
There are many other instances of sudden wealth in gold in southern Oregon, and miners predict a greater rush of gold seekers to the Oregon district than went to Cripple Creek. It is an odd fact that Oregon has never received credit for its production of gold, because the bullion from its gold-mines has always been sent to California or to Idaho to be smelted, and these states have received the credit for it. In 1901 Oregon produced of gold alone six million dollars' worth, and the development of its mining resources has only begun.



INTRODUCTION OF SOLDIERS TO MISS HELEN GOULD (X) IN THE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.—*Dunn.*



THE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, WHERE MISS GOULD'S RECEPTION WAS HELD.—*Dunn.*



SOLDIERS PLAYING SHUFFLE-BOARD AND OTHER GAMES IN THE GYMNASIUM OF THE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.—*Dunn.*

Miss Helen Goul

Boys in Blue . . By Ha



MISS HELEN MILLER GOULD.

IN A ROOM built for religious worship on Governor's Island and filled with American soldiers stood Helen Miller Gould and a tall young sergeant of the medical corps. It was a very impressive occasion. Although there were a hundred men in the room there was no sound except the voice of the young soldier, which was husky and trembling with emotion. He held a large leather-bound Bible in his hand, and this is what he was saying:

"I have the pleasure, Miss Gould, to present to you this Bible on behalf of the members of the Y. M. C. A. and the enlisted men of this post. While it is not an elaborate one, it is intended as a testimonial to express to you our gratitude and appreciation for the many acts of kindness you have done in elevating the spiritual welfare of American soldiers. We appreciate them, Miss Gould, and thank you."

It was a simple speech, but it expressed concretely the sentiments of hundreds of thousands of the boys who wear the blue in all parts of the world.

When the sergeant had finished, Miss Gould extended her hand, and the Bible was given to her. Every man in the room was watching her. The tall young soldier stood motionless. For a moment Miss Gould did not make a sound. Then she cleared her throat—for something seemed to have come there suddenly—and spoke, her voice shaking a little, while she looked the young sergeant in the face.

"I am touched" (a pause) "and delighted to receive this Bible;" then, turning and looking out over the room, she continued, "and I thank you all very much. I am sure I shall always prize it very highly."

She sat down, and when she was seated the young soldier who had made the presentation speech took a chair not far from her. Then there was a long pause. Sitting near Miss Gould in the Y. M. C. A. building were several of her friends, among them her chaperon, Mrs. Russell Sage, wife of the noted financier. The stillness was embarrassing until Mr. Sanford, secretary of the army branch of the Y. M. C. A., relieved the situation.

"Gentlemen," he said, rising quickly and addressing the men in blue uniforms, "how can we express our feelings toward Miss Gould?"

Away back in the rear of the room a small soldier stood up.

"Mr. Chairman," he said, "I move that we give Miss Gould a vote of thanks." He stopped short. He was not entirely satisfied. The speech did not seem to him to be quite adequate to the occasion. Again Mr. Sanford came to the relief:

"And how shall we vote on it?" he asked.

"Three cheers and a tiger!" shouted back the soldier. That cleared the atmosphere at once. The men who had, during the presentation of the Bible, sat stiffly without moving, now stirred in their seats and relaxed themselves, and, at the signal from Mr. Sanford, jumped to their feet.

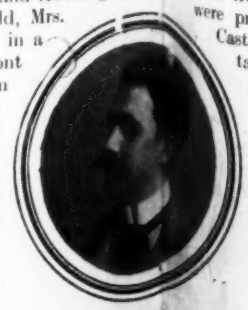
"One—two—three!" shouted the secretary of the association, and there burst from a hundred throats three loud, hoarse volleys of cheers.

But what followed afterward was all the more remarkable. The soldiers sat in groups about the audience room of the Y. M. C. A. building and it was announced that refreshments would be served. And then these rough and ruddy men in uniform were given sandwiches and cake and ice-cream by Miss Gould and Mrs. Sage and the others. It was like a church social where the young men sit about awkwardly while a few of the youngest and best-looking of the girls in the church pass the refreshments. Every one was much delighted with the occasion. Miss Gould and Mrs. Sage nodded and smiled at the soldiers as they passed the plates or offered the sandwiches, asking the men if they had been plentifully provided. Very few of the soldiers ventured a response excepting a very formal "thank you," or "no, ma'am," or "yes, ma'am." They did not even talk among themselves.

"I have two nephews who are in the army," said Mrs. Sage. "One of them is in the Philippines, and the other is an attaché of the American legation at St. Petersburg. So I always take great interest in the soldiers."

Then she rejoined Miss Gould in the distribution of good things to eat. Soon afterward Mr. Sanford announced that Miss Gould would be glad to meet personally all those who cared to be introduced to her, and the men rose, pulling their chairs out of the way and crowding in one end of the room, where Miss Gould, Mrs. Sage, and their companions stood, all in a long line. Mr. Sanford was just in front of Miss Gould and introduced each man as he presented himself. The soldiers were careful to stand very erect and to pull their coats down. Miss Gould spoke to each one of them by name, smiled and shook hands with them, saying that she was very glad to meet them. The men were greatly embarrassed, but pleased and complimented.

Perhaps it was because the soldiers were tall, but Miss Gould seemed below the middle height. There was no pose, no affectation, little dash or "style" in



GEORGE ALDEN SANFORD,
Secretary army branch Y. M. C. A.

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Gould and the

. . By Harry Beardsley



HELEN MILLER GOULD.

her bearing. Her face, round and full, was constantly smiling; it was a most charming and captivating smile. Her keen gray eyes had a merry brightness. Her nose is prominent, having a high bridge. As she stood in the room with the soldiers passing in front of her she was not imposing. Evidently she was much less self-conscious than most women under the same circumstances would have been. She is not beautiful, nevertheless in her personality there was a something decidedly winning. It was an inherent quality of mind and character that had nothing to do with her fortune. Her tones had the quality which has been described and commended at once in these famous lines:

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman."

It was very apparent that Miss Gould's interest in the welfare of young men was strong and from the heart. And this is appreciated by those whose lives she spends her time, her thought, and her fortune to make happier and better. It seemed a very appropriate setting for her—the group of young men in the blue uniform of the United States, who watched her as she stepped out of the building and walked across Governor's Island for the ferry-boat. They had not been at the Y. M. C. A. reception, but what they said about Miss Gould among themselves was remarkable. Usually there would be sneers and unpleasant things in the remarks of a crowd of rough young Americans before whom one of the aristocracy of wealth should pass. Had the woman been any other than Helen Gould, among the wealthiest women of the world, the attitude of these men would have been entirely different. They would have felt that even her presence emphasized the fact that she was very rich and they were poor, and they would have rebelled. Their rebellion would have been expressed in very inelegant words among themselves. But on this occasion one of the blue-coats said to another:

"I don't care how much money she has, she does good with it."

"You bet," said the other. "She's the real goods, all right."

Perhaps he remembered how Miss Gould had once thrown open the doors of her elegant Fifth Avenue home when other doors were closed, making it an emergency hospital for the injured of a wrecked building near by; perhaps he thought of the days when she went among the fever-stricken boys from Cuba, shedding happiness and help; perhaps there came into his mind the recollection of her tireless work, her many liberal gifts wisely bestowed to benefit young men—however that may have been, he was led to speak well of her, and his companion replied:

"Who said she was ugly? I think she's mighty pretty, myself."

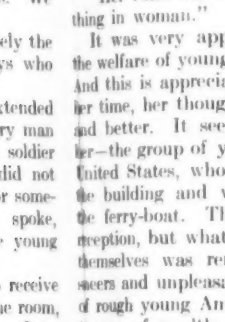
And it is this same warm feeling for Helen Miller Gould that has inspired men to write songs about her, lauding her good works, and it has prompted soldiers in their camps to sing these songs by their camp-fires at night, cheering the name of Helen Gould.

And there is no one who shrinks more timidly from public notice than she. "I have never permitted my picture to be printed," she said, "and I never give interviews to the papers. I don't care to have people think that I want notoriety, although I am afraid people must think so now, because so much is printed about me, which I regret exceedingly."

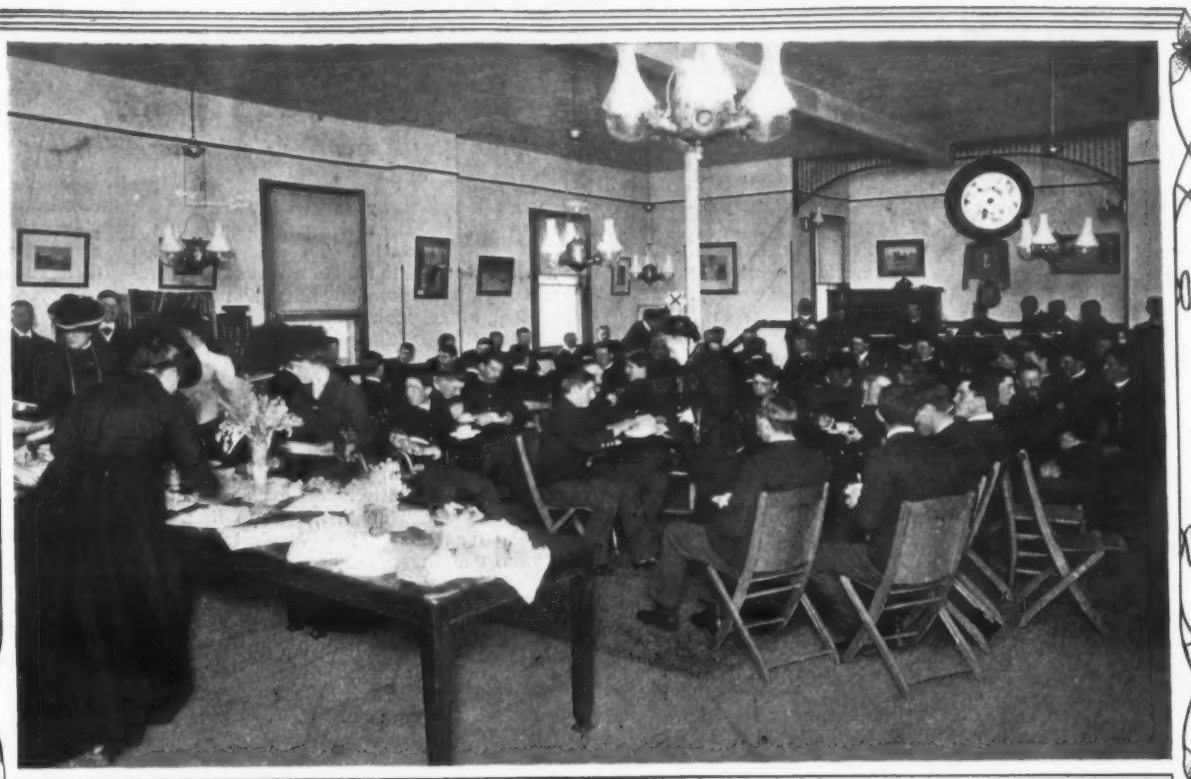
It had been a great day for the Y. M. C. A. on Governor's Island. That branch of the association organized for work among the soldiers had occupied its little frame building, under the silent, austere cannons that defend the harbor, just two years, and had just celebrated its second anniversary. The progress of the association among the soldiers has been great. The founder of the Army Y. M. C. A. is Mr. George A. Sanford. He believes in bringing young men to Christianity by way of the muscles. So the gymnasium of the little frame building which the association built on Governor's Island is perhaps its most important department. The men fence and punch the bag and play games of all sorts. They have a reading-room, a lunch-room where pie costs five cents, and they have a Bible-study club, a debating club, and vaudeville entertainments, and on Sunday religious services. The association started from the meetings among the soldiers who were prisoners, which Mr. Sanford held in old Castle William. In providing an entertainment for soldiers during their leisure hours the Y. M. C. A. is exerting a force for good.

Many of the soldiers who belong to the association write their letters on the letter-heads of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Sanford tells of a young fellow from Tennessee who bought a box of gaudy pink paper to write to his sweetheart. But only one sheet of it was used. She wrote back to him that she liked the Y. M. C. A. paper best.

"I guess she knew," said Mr. Sanford, "that as long as he wrote on that letter-head he was under good influences."



GEORGE ALDEN SANFORD, ...ecretary army branch, Y. M. C. A.



MRS. RUSSELL SAGE (X) PASSING REFRESHMENTS AMONG THE SOLDIERS.—*Dunn.*



THE Y. M. C. A. SOLDIERS' LUNCH COUNTER.—*Dunn.*



A LIVELY FENCING-MATCH IN THE GYMNASIUM.—*Dunn.*

The Dawn of Permanent Industrial Peace

HOW THE COMMITTEE OF REPRESENTATIVE MEN IS PREVENTING STRIFE BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR

By the Hon. Oscar S. Straus, Vice-Chairman Executive Committee, National Civic Federation



HON. OSCAR S. STRAUS,
A member of the Permanent International Court of Arbitration.—*Dupont.*

SINCE ITS organization the industrial department of the National Civic Federation has been instrumental in bringing together the operators and the representatives of laborers in various branches of industry, thereby contributing to a better understanding. The executive committee took a leading part in composing the Boston freight handlers' strike, in preventing thus far a strike of the paper makers, in aiding in the settlement of the labor troubles in the National Cash Register factory, and recently in bringing together for conference the leading coal-mine operators and the representatives of the organized miners, so that a strike which was called for April 1st has been postponed for a month, enabling both sides to study the situation with the view of coming to an understanding.

Nearly a year ago the United Garment Workers of America, the union of organizations of garment cutters, asked the clothing manufacturers, through the National Association, to grant the cutters a working-day of eight hours. The clothiers firmly declined the request. The leaders of the union instituted a movement to strengthen their organization, so that the organization grew from about 20,000 to 40,000 members, all pledged to the struggle which was impending. The garment workers decided in December last to take their stand during the month of January. The committee that was appointed at the recent industrial conference has among its membership the leading representatives of both of these interests. An informal meeting of the local members of the committee was called on January 9th, and at this meeting a compromise was expeditiously reached, and the basis of an agreement was formulated by the leaders themselves, without even the need of the active participation of the other members of the committee. The agreement which has been reached, according to the statement of the representatives, will apply to the manufacturers and cutters in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Syracuse, Utica, Rochester, Baltimore, and Cincinnati, and elsewhere throughout the country where this large industry is carried on. It affects no less than 40,000 workmen, and carries with it all the advantages and blessings that appertain to uninterrupted employment in this field of labor.

If the industrial department continues, as doubtless it will, to afford a common meeting-ground between the employers and the representatives of labor, so that they may better understand one another, that in itself will be no small service for the promotion of industrial peace. I believe that most of the troubles that have arisen in the past between the employer and the workman have resulted from a lack of a common meeting-ground, and that all of us require additional training and education in respect to the proper relations between the employer and the workman, so that the one side will not make uneconomical demands, and the other side will not refuse to concede rights that the workman is, in equity and in justice, entitled to enjoy.

It was a cardinal principle of William Penn, the Quaker founder of Pennsylvania, that "we must concede the liberties we demand," which, applied in this instance, means organization on the one side entirely justifies, if it does not compel, organization on the other; and so long as such organization is not in restraint of the liberties of those who are not within the organization, all right-thinking men must approve of organization.

The fact that many failures have attended the efforts to harmonize the employers and the workmen in other countries is no reason why we should not ultimately succeed in establishing better harmony and closer sympathy in this country, because the chasm, if so we may call it, in this country between the two has so many bridges thrown over it that it is not a real barrier of separation. The great industrial capitalists of this country have sprung from the ranks of labor. This is not because our country is so rich in natural resources, but because it is the richest country on the face of the earth in opportunity, and so long as the avenues to that opportunity remain open, and open they will remain in this, our democratic country, there can never be a serious estrangement between the employer-class and the workman-class.

The entire relations between capital and labor are not expressed in the term "wages"; there is a humane or ethical obligation, the duty which the two classes owe, not only to each other, but also to the general public as citizens of a common country who are all alike responsible for its welfare, happiness, and prosperity. The group of twelve in the Committee of Thirty-six, designated on "Part of the General Public," are specifically the guardians of the distinctively ethical elements which enter into the relationship of the other two groups. Just here is where this new movement for industrial peace surpasses in possibilities for permanent effectiveness all former efforts directed to the same end. This intervening group stands for the rights of all without prejudice against any, for the just claims of capital as well as for the ethical deeds and economical rights of all labor, "organized as well as unorganized."

Carroll D. Wright, the United States Commissioner of Labor, in a recent article in the *North American Review*, summarized the losses which have occurred through strikes during the last twenty years. The wage loss was $257,863,478; the employers lost $122,731,121. The suffering and distress, the direct and consequential losses that accompanied the pecuniary loss represented by those figures cannot be summarized; they do not yield themselves to calculation, but they stimulate the ethical force that awakens the public conscience to the imperative duty of solving this most urgent problem of our day and generation. I am sure every member of the committee has accepted his position hereon with the sincere purpose to give his best efforts to its solution, and the faith that public opinion will encourage these efforts by its weighty support. The natural and legitimate desire on the part of the wage-earners to elevate their standard of living and to improve their condition consistently with the laws of trade must, from a sense of enlightened self-interest, win the sympathy of the employer class.

Better Care for the Aged.

WE CANNOT be accused of setting up invidious comparisons in gift-making or among gift-makers in the statement that among the many noble and munificent acts of philanthropy with which Mr. Andrew Carnegie is credited at home and abroad, there is none that does him greater honor, none that will reach and help a more worthy and deserving class of beneficiaries, than his generous donation—fittingly made in the holiday season—of $100,000 in aid of the aged and decrepit Scotch poor of New York City. Such a fund administered, as it doubtless will be, with care and discrimination, will bring cheer and comfort into the lives of many helpless and unfortunate men and women at a time when the need of such help is the greatest.

Workers in the field of charity and philanthropy have for years recognized, and often expressed, the great need of larger and more adequate provision for aged people left in their declining years without friends or means on which to rely for proper support. The class specially in view are not paupers or professional mendicants, such as find their way into almshouses and other public refuges of the kind, but self-respecting men and women who, through no fault of their own, are left with a pittance in their old age, or with an income insufficient to provide them with the comforts and necessaries of life.

Homes for the aged designed specially for such people may be found in different parts of the country, some endowed or supported by private benefactions and others maintained by the various religious denominations for their aged members, but such institutions are few in number and wholly inadequate to the demand. Most of them are overcrowded and with a long list of applicants vainly knocking for admission. More of these institutions should be provided, built on a larger scale and maintained under such conditions as to admit the worthy and deserving without regard to nationality, creed, or other distinctions.

Philanthropic effort in this direction was the subject of an earnest discussion at the recent conference of State Charities in New York, in which the need of an enlarged and more generous service for the aged was strongly emphasized by several speakers. One advocated the establishment of private homes in which the "idea of private and characteristic ownership should be most prominent." They should not be primarily charitable institutions; it was said, in fact, the support of each member "should be a matter of separate agreement," with a fixed minimum sum, to be paid, presumably, by the member or his friends. They should not be money-making ventures, but rather "a well-ordered contribution on the part of a sympathetic well-wisher toward his fellow-men." These suggestions were excellent, as were others made before this conference, and it is to be hoped that they may be fruitful of practical results.

In Germany an attempt has been made to meet the needs thus indicated by a system of old-age pensions, and an agitation is now in progress in England with a similar object in view. In this country an old-age pension system would hardly meet with public favor, since the nation is already burdened with an enormous pension roll of another kind. Such help as we may give to the aged must, therefore, be left to philanthropists like Mr. Carnegie and to other generous and sympathetic givers with whom America is blessed above all other lands. Perhaps to such the suggestion might not be regarded as impertinent that the volume of their beneficence which has been turned so largely in recent years to the foundation or endowment of colleges, hospitals, and public libraries might well be diverted for a season, at least, to the establishment of institutions where men and women, feeble and helpless with the burden of years, may find a haven of rest and peace until the final summons comes.

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THE LIBRARIAN of the Public Library at Aberdeen, Scotland, shows in his annual report what books readers call for. In one case a laborer's last thirty books from the library consisted of two books in science, one in philology, two in sociology, three poetry, three philosophy, eleven theology, and eight fiction. Another remarkable case is that of an upholsterer, whose reading in a period of about two years consisted of one book in science, one in useful arts, two in history, five in biography, and twenty-six books of travel.

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How They Manage.

DOCTORS' WIVES TRAINED TO ARRANGE THINGS.

SOMETIMES the wife of a doctor can bring her husband around when he don't know exactly how to help himself. The wife of a certain well known physician in Washington, D. C., concluded that coffee was the cause of the doctor's sleepness nights. She says, "He would retire and lie for hours unable to sleep a wink. I thought perhaps he was nervous from the coffee which he drank at his meals and suggested that he try Postum. To my surprise he objected most decidedly. I said nothing but the next morning made Postum Coffee instead of the regular coffee and gave that to the doctor. I made it according to directions and it had a beautiful coffee color and flavor. He drank his cup and remarked that the coffee was unusually good that morning and asked for more.

"From that time I served him Postum at every meal, and in the course of a week or two he showed such remarkable signs of improvement in health and strength that I told him he had been drinking Postum from the time he had begun to get better.

"You never saw such a surprised man. He said, 'Well, if the good coffee I have had is Postum, and leaving off regular coffee has made such a change in my health, I never want any other kind in my house.' Since then he regularly prescribes Postum to many of his patients and with good results." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Occupations That Kill.

SOME CURIOUS and suggestive facts concerning the occupations and callings most hazardous to human life are brought out in a recent number of the *Mutual Underwriter*, an insurance journal. It appears that nothing has yet been discovered or devised by the medical fraternity to lessen the perils attending certain of the building trades and the mortality rate among plumbers, painters, and glaziers remains, as ever, very high, the chief cause of disease being lead-poisoning. Plumbers suffer specially from cancer, phthisis, and rheumatic fever. Glass-blowing is another trade inviting too early death, chiefly from the effects of breathing an atmosphere laden with tiny particles of glass. These enter the lungs and cause hemorrhage and other serious troubles. Glass workers are also apt to grow dumb through a peculiar complaint induced by handling the glass, and which attacks the jaws and ends in paralysis.

In mirror factories, in addition to the dangers already mentioned, there is that of mercurial poisoning. This deadens the sight, crumbles away the jaws, and ultimately kills long before death is due. Bakers are specially liable to deafness, decay of the teeth, and rheumatic fever. All metal trades are accounted very hazardous, and that of file-makers especially so. The lowest mortality in this class is among blacksmiths, owing largely to the vigorous exercise necessary in their employment and the better air they breathe. Wool-sorters are liable to a dreadful disease originating in the deadly virus which often finds its way into their blood from the skins which they handle. Dairymen are peculiarly subject to gout, while a large number of them commit suicide. Drapers die faster than the average from phthisis, influenza, and rheumatic fever. The jeweler is liable to suffer from the most violent of all solid poisons, diamond dust. The worker in match factories suffers from a peculiar complaint known as "phossy jaw." The symptoms of "phossy jaw" are a crumbling away of the jawbone, this ending ultimately in total paralysis and death.

Dyers, bleachers, and all who labor in factories where chemicals are largely used, seldom reach their fortieth year. The chlorine used so extensively by dyers and chemists in general attacks the lungs and burns them away gradually but surely. Hatters, shoemakers, and tailors show very high mortality from phthisis. Among doctors and members of the legal and clerical professions diseases of the heart are the most frequent of all causes of death.

A fact not easily explainable is that butchers are particularly prone to alcoholism, and that deaths from this cause among them seem to be rapidly increasing. But it is not surprising to find that alcoholism and kindred diseases reap a large harvest among brewers, saloon-keepers and others who have to do with the manufacture or sale of intoxicants. Brewers die about fifty per cent. faster, it is said, than the average man who works at a regular calling, and saloon-keepers die seven times as fast.



ACT I. OF "THE DIPLOMAT," WILLIAM COLLIER'S NEW PLAY AT THE MADISON SQUARE—MR. COLLIER AND MISS NANETTE COMSTOCK IN THE CENTRE.—*Byron.*



JOSEPH HART AND CARRIE DEMAR AS "FOXY" AND HIS MERRY WARD IN "FOXY GRANDPA."—*White.*



VIOLA ALLEN AS "JULIA" IN "THE HUNCHBACK," HER NEW REVIVAL.—*Kirkland.*



ANNIE IRISH AND SIDNEY BOOTH IN THE THIRD ACT OF "LIFE," AT THE GARDEN.—*Byron.*



ACT III. OF "A MODERN MAGDALEN," AMELIA BINGHAM'S NEW PLAY AT THE BIJOU—SCENE IN THE APARTMENTS OF "KATINKA" (MISS BINGHAM).—PLAYERS, FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: FERDINAND GOTTSCHALK, HENRY E. DIXEY, ARTHUR BYRON, WILTON LACKAYE, JOSEPH HOLLAND, AND MISS BINGHAM.—*Byron.*

NOVELTIES IN COMEDY AND DRAMA.

SCENES AND PLAYERS IN SOME OF THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

IT MAKES one shudder to think what kind of a fate would be allotted to Georges Dorys, the author of "The Private Life of the Sultan of Turkey" (D. Appleton & Co.), should he ever fall into the clutches of the human spider who rules by the Bosphorus, and it is a great relief t be told at the outset by the translator of the book that Mr. Dorys is keeping safely out of harm's way. It has always been our fixed belief that the late Mr. Gladstone did not put the case too strongly when he called the Sultan "the great assassin," in capital letters, and the reading of this book has made us feel that even that is a mild term to apply to such a monster. We are told here that "spilled blood seems to calm and soothe his shattered nerves" and also that "his favorite books are those giving detailed accounts of assassinations and executions." We are informed also that he and his creatures have devised several novel and exeruciating methods of torture, which are applied to any poor creature who happens to incur the suspicion of this cowardly Nero of Constantinople. One of these consists in the application of eggs, boiling hot, under the armpits of the victim. The agony caused by this infernal device is said to be so intense that the unfortunates condemned to it are generally driven into hopeless insanity. Neither age nor sex is regarded, it appears, in the infliction of fiendish punishments. Thus we are told how a twelve-year-old girl, a slave in the harem, happened one day to pick up a miniature revolver lying on the floor of the palace. Abdul-Hamid chanced to observe the act and his morbid fancy at once made him think some attempt on his life was intended, and the tears and protestations of the child only helped to inflame his suspicions. He accordingly had the little one tortured by thrusting red-hot blades under her finger, nails to compel confession of her accomplices. The whole book is one long-drawn-out tale of the cunning intrigues, shameless duplicities, hideous crimes, and nameless cruelties of this execrable tyrant. When one remembers the Armenian massacres, to mention no other bloody deeds instigated by Abdul-Hamid, he is forced to believe that Mr. Dorys has told nothing but the truth in this book. That the Sultan has evidently been touched by it on the raw is evident from the frantic and persistent efforts he has made to have the governments of Europe suppress the sale of the work, succeeding, however, we are glad to say, only in Sweden. He has also condemned the author to death, a little detail which amounts to nothing, since he will probably never catch him. Incidentally, the volume affords some information not so grewsome of the daily routine of the Sultan's life and the occupations and amusements of the three hundred women who constitute the assassin's harem.



EDNA LYALL AS SHE IS TO-DAY.

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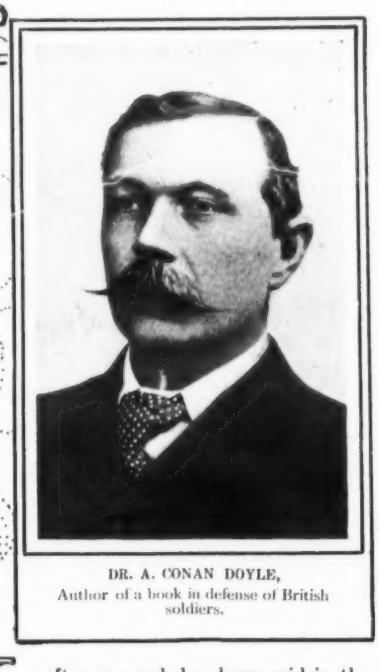
NO AMERICAN writer of the younger class has been more often "in evidence" during the past two or three years than Albert Bigelow Paine. Mr. Paine is not exactly a jack at all literary trades, for that would be a disparaging term to apply to him, but he has tried his hand now at almost all of them, being at one and the same time an editor of magazines and newspapers, a writer of verses and stories both for "grown-ups" and for little people, and may also plead guilty of composing several songs, or some verses which have been set to music any way, whether originally designed for that purpose or not. In all these things Mr. Paine has achieved a gratifying success, but his juvenile books, such as his "Hollow Tree and Deep Woods" stories (R. H. Russell), and "The Little Lady—Her Book" (Henry Altemus), and "The Van Dwellers" and "The Great White Way" (J. F. Taylor & Co.), are more likely to send his name "thundering down the ages" than anything he has yet done. But Mr. Paine is young yet—only forty—and being a resourceful, ambitious, and irrepressible person, there is no telling what sort of literary magnum opum may yet turn up with his name pinned to it. For some time past he has been amassing wealth and incidentally cultivating a large constituency of young people as the ecitor of the "St. Nicholas League" department in the magazine of that name. Mr. Paine's last book, "The Great White Way," was the result of a passionate desire on the part of the author for Antarctic exploration. Some years ago Mr. Paine attempted to interest capital in an expedition to the deepest South. His ideas, plans, and many portions of his interviews with science and capital are embodied in this story. The yacht Billowcrest, which makes the voyage, is said to be the American, owned by a wealthy New Yorker, whose character is not unlike that of Mr. Paine's "Chauncey Gale." The author, having failed in his attempt to organize a genuine expedition, resolved to go alone, and so in imagination followed the great white way to the deepest South, making both the way and the distant lands to which it led suit his own fancy.



PROFESSOR HUGO MUNSTERBERG,
Who has written interesting comments on America.



ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,
Foremost among woman writers of detective stories.



DR. A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of a book in defense of British soldiers.

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A WRITER IN the London *King*, Mr. Rudolph de Cordova, has been having a chat with the author of "Donovan" and "We Two" at her study in Eastbourne, with the result of giving out some really interesting facts concerning the personality and literary methods of that gifted and popular novelist. It appears from this interview that Miss Lyall is a devotee of the typewriter, finding it easier to use the machine than a pen, besides making more legible copy. Her usual hours of work are in the morning from ten to twelve, and she is not dependent on "moods," finding that ideas always come after she has "pegged on" a while, even though at first they seem far away. She draws out a general outline or sketch of her stories first and fills in the details afterward. Her story, "In the Golden Days," was based upon childish memories of an old-fashioned house in the country where she and her sister used to stay as children. The house had a moat around it, and an old hall with a minstrel's gallery, and those unusual things appealed to the young imagination. The sisters used to play about and invent stories which were quite as real as the life they led. Her last book, "In Spite of All," began with a real incident. Miss Lyall was staying in Herefordshire with her brother, and he told her the story of the Bosbury churchyard cross, and of the reason it had been spared in the civil wars. It at once struck Miss Lyall that the incident had dramatic possibilities, and she set to work on it. The outcome was a play which was produced a couple of seasons ago at the Comedy Theatre in London, and was later turned into a novel.

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WHILE IT is not probable that Dr. Conan Doyle will ever be known to the world at large as anything else than the creator of Sherlock Holmes, and perhaps does not wish to be, it is a fact that his literary activities are by no means confined to the concoction of detective stories. He went to the front in South Africa at an early stage of the Boer war, where he did excellent service in his capacity as a surgeon and a physician. Since his return to England he has written a pamphlet stoutly defending the English hospital service in South Africa from certain serious charges made against it. Lately Dr. Doyle has been making an effort to have this pamphlet reprinted at his own expense in France and Germany for the purpose of refuting some of the slanderous stories against the English soldiery current in those countries, but at last accounts his efforts in this direction had not been successful. A new and complete edition of Dr. Doyle's novels is to be issued here by the Appletons at an early date. It would be interesting to know, by the way, whether Dr. Doyle relishes the way that his "Sherlock Holmes" is discomfited and set at naught in Mark Twain's "Double-Barreled Detective" story in the February *Century*. It is somewhat unusual for one writer to take liberties with another writer's creations in this way, and if the downfall and humiliation of the great detective in Twain's story should destroy the prestige of that gentleman in fiction we should all be more than sorry.

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THAT PEOPLE who live in glass houses may sometimes throw stones with propriety and good effect has been illustrated on various occasions in the criticisms aimed at American manners and political morals from various points on the other side of the water. Chastenings of this sort are wholesome when administered in the right spirit, as was the case with de Tocqueville and in recent days with James Bryce. It was hard, of course, to forgive Charles Dickens for giving out the impression that we were a nation of gawks, boors, and tobacco spitters, and impossible to overlook the gross and willful misrepresentations of impressionists like Sir Lepel Griffin, who, after a forty days' acquaintance, pronounced us a nation of gluttons, misers, and worse. In Professor Hugo Munsterberg's "American Traits" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) we see ourselves as we are seen by a man born, reared, and educated in Germany, but who has cleared away the mists and prejudices from his eyes by seven years' residence in America as a professor in one of our foremost universities, with the added advantage of extensive travel and observation throughout the country. The frank, clear, and intelligent views and criticisms we have here are especially interesting just now when we have had a German prince among us and after so much has been said in the public press of recent date as to the relations between Germany and America. It is Professor Munsterberg's aim, in part, to clear away some of the errors and misconceptions prevailing on this subject, an aim in which, it seems to us, he admirably succeeds.

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MR. RUDYARD KIPLING is at present with his family at Woolsack Cottage, a charming little retreat in a corner of Mr. Cecil Rhodes's estate at Rondesbosch, South Africa. This miniature dwelling-place was built by Mr. Rhodes some years ago. On the occasion of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's first visit to the Cape, some few years ago, he was much struck with the beauties of this spot, and Mr. Rhodes at once offered to place it at his disposal whenever he desired to occupy it, with the result that the poet has been there three times since. As his friends are aware, Mr. Kipling is by no means of a robust constitution, and he finds the dry, bracing air of the lower slopes of Table Mountain, on which Woolsack Cottage stands, of great benefit to him. It was in this spot, by the way, that much of the now famous "Kim" was written.

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ALL WRITERS have their "ups and downs" in popular favor, an experience which Anna Katherine Green has shared with the rest of her fellow-craftsmen, with the difference that Miss Green's "ups" have averaged considerably higher than most of them. Her "Leavenworth Case" and "Lost Man's Lane" still continue to figure largely in book sales and public library lists, and her latest story, "One of My Sons" (Putnams), has renewed her vogue in a remarkable degree. In certain fascinating qualities this book excels anything which Miss Green has yet written. The dramatization of "The Leavenworth Case" seems, by the way, to have set the fashion for the staging of current novels which has recently been cultivated with so much success in many instances—a fashion hich gives promise of continued popularity.

L. A. MAYNARD.



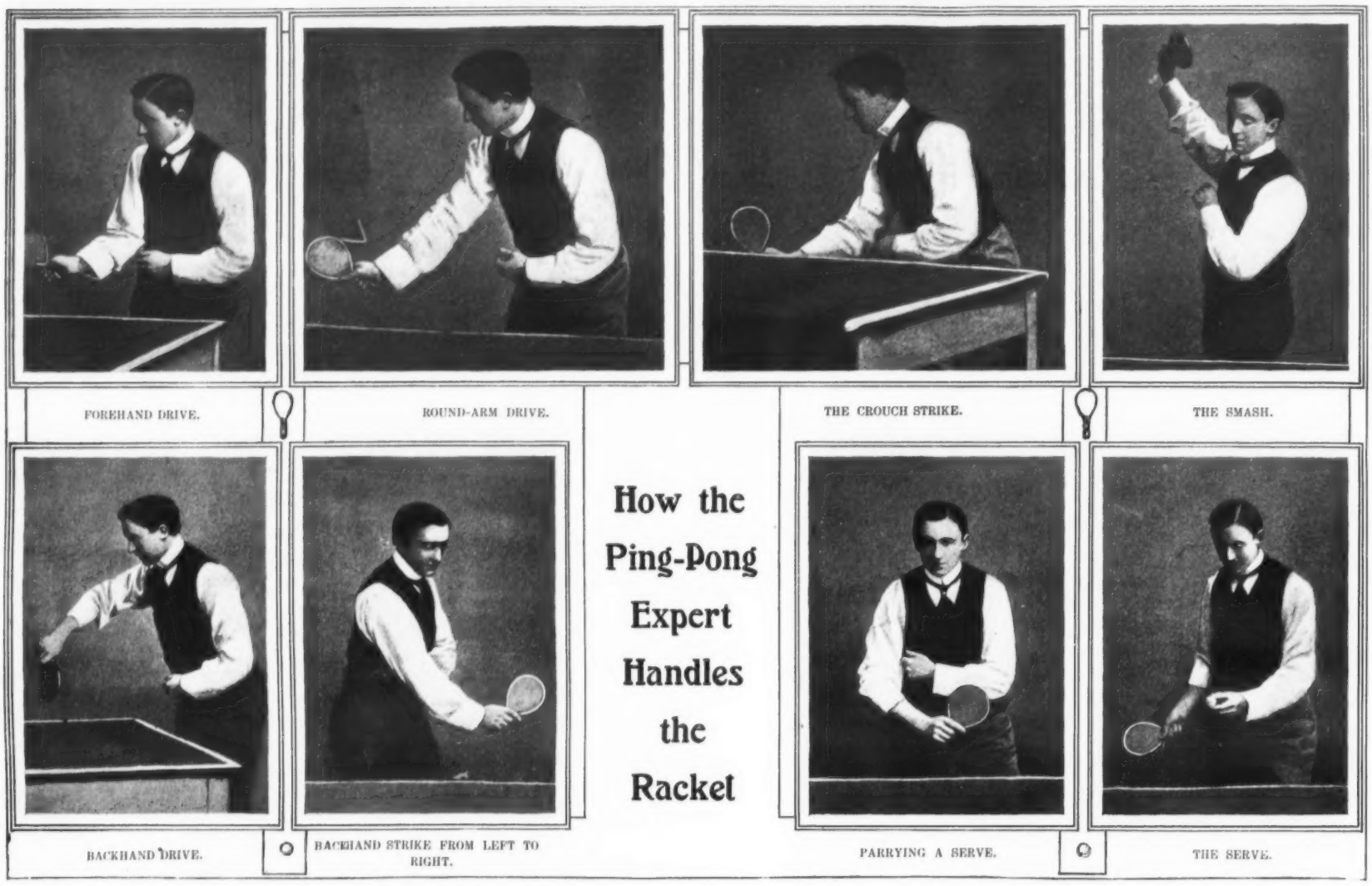


THE PRINCESS OF WALES, FORMERLY PRINCESS VICTORIA MAY OF TECK.

THE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE CHILDREN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES—1. PRINCE EDWARD. 2. PRINCESS VICTORIA. 3. PRINCE HENRY. 4. PRINCE ALBERT.

ONE OF THE MOST CHARMING OF EUROPE'S ROYAL FAMILIES.

THE WIFE AND CHILDREN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES, WHO HAS BEEN INVITED TO VISIT AMERICA NEXT FALL.



Beating a Gambler at His Own Game.

IF EVERY ONE who has a system for beating the bank at Monte Carlo attempts to float a public company, as the young Earl of Rosslyn is doing, to invite the world to share in the profits, there will not be much available capital left for any other enterprises. Whatever may be the peculiar merits of the scheme evolved by the English peer, who has recently been selling dog biscuit, the fact remains that despite the daily attack on the Monte Carlo bank by mathematicians with new systems the Casino continues to pay its large dividends.

Not only does the Prince of Monaco welcome the distinguished scientists who come to deprive him of his wealth, but he even goes so far as to pay their railway fare home, when their money is gone, and to provide for them, if desired, one of the most picturesque spots in the world in which to blow their brains out. But pistol practice on the grounds is very distasteful to the prince; hence his readiness to provide funds to place the unlucky system player in some other part of the world, where he may take his life in whatever manner he pleases, without disturbing the other players at the tables.

One of the recreations of a well-known New York banker, who has no need to "break the bank" at Monte Carlo to provide funds for himself, is to play imaginary roulette on a complicated system of his own invention. Although a yearly visitor at Monte Carlo, he has never staked a sou on the spin of the ball at the Casino. Back in his college days he was an honor man in mathematics, and he still delights in odd computations that have no connection with dividends and money rates. One day last spring at Monte Carlo he amused himself by making a "graphic chart" of the "rouge et noir" croupier for five hundred consecutive rolls. Governed by the immutable laws of chance, the zigzag line, tracing the variations from one color to the other, appeared to have certain sub-zigzags of similar outline occurring at irregular intervals. Taking the daily record sheets of the roulette wheels, the New York banker plotted more charts, all of which showed the same characteristic zigzags, with "high levels," "low levels," "criss-crosses," "runs" and "shutes," and other peculiarities, for which the mathematical American has an elaborate nomenclature.

Coming back to New York, he privately engaged, in another part of the office building in which is his banking house, a small room, which he fitted up as a miniature Monte Carlo. Six young women spent three weeks there spinning the roulette wheels and making charts of the fall of the balls. These charts represent the equivalent of a year's play at one of the tables at Monte Carlo. The banker keeps them in a safe-deposit box, marked "strictly private"; the wheels he has destroyed. These charts, too, have the same easily recognized zigzags. From the study of them the New Yorker has evolved a "graphic system" of "beating the bank" which has met with marvelous success, although the major part of the winnings has been made in imaginary play. At odd moments he and several club friends played the charts. Starting with a capital of $1,000, they won a small sum every "day," and at the end of the "year" had won $256,000 without plunging. Had they given a larger increment to their wagers they would have "broken the bank." They are all satisfied that the chart system is based upon good mathematics and will "beat the bank."

While he was at the Carlton, in London, the banker met a Dutch diplomatic officer, on his way to America, to whom he gave the results of his observations at the tables at Monte Carlo. The nobleman from Amsterdam, who is greatly respected among the baccarat players of Paris, had just had some very costly lessons in American poker from his New York friends. He was delighted with the mathematical beauties of the "graphic system" and offered to furnish a capital of £10,000 if the banker would go with him to Monte Carlo and instruct him how to make his wagers. The American, of course, declined, but he gave the Dutch official enough of an outline of the method of play so that when he made a recent visit to America he spent several profitable nights in a well-known gambling house near Fifth Avenue. The first night he won $250, the second $440, the third $1,200, and the fourth $970. The one fault he found with the system was that the winnings were made at the expense of brain tissue. He said he would not attempt to follow it longer. Meanwhile the secret of the "graphic system" of "breaking the bank at Monte Carlo" lies in a safe-deposit box in Broad Street, and the man who has the key refuses to indulge in public gambling.

The Buffalo and the Far East.

THE DISAPPEARANCE of the buffalo from the North American continent is one of the regrets of the great West, as well as the whole country. As the picturesque animal becomes nearly extinct the question of its origin in other lands becomes more of a puzzle. There is a pictorial record in the tombs in Egypt, covering several thousand years, in which pictures of animals play an important part. In this picture history the African buffalo is seen, but the domesticated Asiatic one is not deciphered. From this, M. Maspero, who has investigated the matter at the suggestion of Lord Cromer, concludes that the domesticated animal was not known in ancient Egypt. How the buffalo got from India to Africa; who first took it to Egypt; how it got from Egypt round to the West Niger; who brought it to Italy, and from whence, are questions which are being discussed by savants on the other side of the world.

It is surmised by some that the domesticated Asiatic buffalo was imported after a great epidemic of cattle plague; or that it may have been taken from the west coast of India up the Euphrates valley, and thence down the Jordan valley to Egypt. The investigation has developed several interesting facts. One is that the shipping of live stock originated in the far East. Arab dhows have for ages done a regular trade in carrying horses from the west coast of India to the Persian Gulf, and the Arabs of this day ship horses from Bombay to the Persian Gulf. Hence, it is argued, in the era of Hindu maritime enterprise the domesticated Asiatic buffalo were taken to the far East and the east coast of Africa. What led to the introduction of the animal into Italy and Spain remains to be explained. One surmise is that the first lot was made as a gift to a Lombardian king by the chief of a band of Asiatic invaders. It is established that the buffalo was not known in Italy in Roman times.

Topics of Timely Interest.

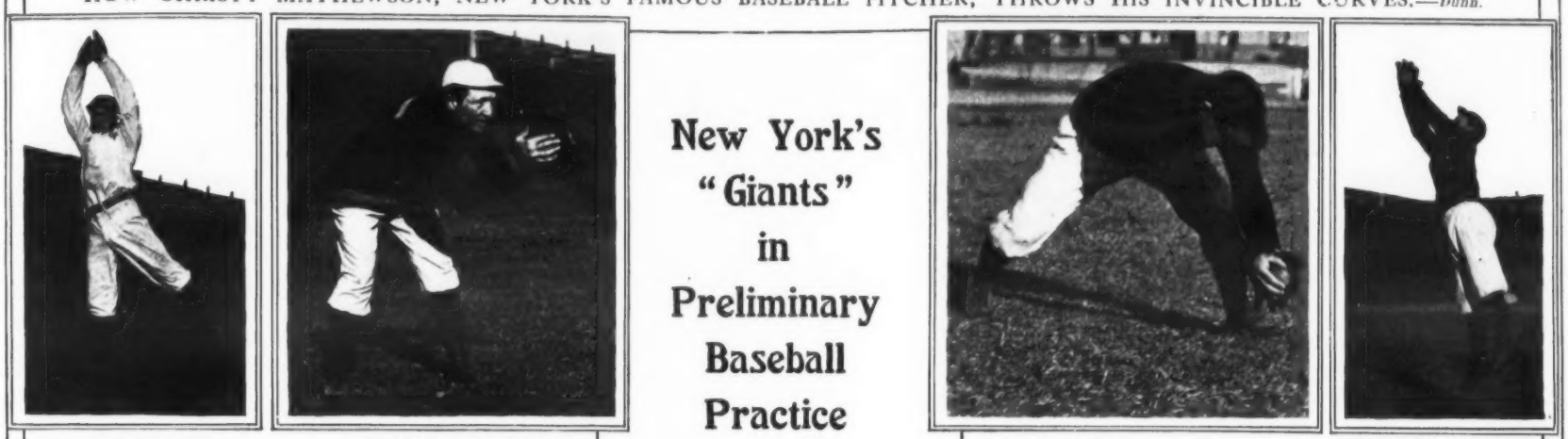
THE NEED of shutting our doors a little more closely on the undesiable immigrrant is emphasized by the recent report of Immigrant Commissioner Fitchie, of New York. It appears by the figures which he submits that the immigration for the last fiscal year was twenty per cent. more than during the preceding twelve months, the increase coming largely from the very countries from which it is least desired. About one-third of the total immigration was from Italy, and a large proportion of the remainder from Syria, Croatia, Armenia, and neighboring regions. Slavic immigration last year reached a total of 26,931; South Italian, 111,298; Ruthenian, 5,032; Magyar, 12,334; Polish, 37,636—all representing increases of from ten to fifty per cent. over the year preceding. As might be expected, the number of illiterates was greater in proportion than ever before. The number of illiterates over fourteen years old was 107,323, or 27.60 per cent. In 1899-1900 the proportion was 23.41 per cent., and the number of illiterates, 79,998. In the amount of money brought over, the South Italians make the poorest showing, their figure being $8.67 per capita, whereas the British and Germans averaged over $31 each, or more than three times as much. Only 2,394 persons were deported during the year, although it is obvious that a much larger number should have been excluded, had the public interests been permitted to control the matter. Commissioner Fitchie deplores the inadequacy of existing laws, especially for the prevention of the landing of anarchists. That is one weakness which, it may be hoped, Congress will remedy at its coming session.

OF ALL the unwise and impracticable schemes proposed by Boer sympathizers in Europe to oppose Great Britain that recently evolved by a Dutch committee must be regarded as a prize-winner. The idea propounded by this committee is to issue notices to the dock laborers of Belgium, France, and Holland, calling on them to refuse to work for British ships. The merchants are also to be asked not to ship freight by British vessels. It is thought that if this were done the British shipowners would compel the government to relent. It is inconceivable that intelligent workmen anywhere can be induced to join in a scheme like this, no matter what their views on the Boer question may be. The certain result of such a boycott as that proposed would not be for the benefit of the Boers in the slightest degree, but very much to the injury of the workmen themselves. Cutting off one's nose to spite one's face would be an act of superlative wisdom in comparison with it. A case somewhat analogous to the scheme of the Dutch committee was the effort made in this country some years ago to induce American workmen to assume a hostile attitude to the party favoring a protective tariff. The workmen soon found that the party committed to a protective policy was in reality their best and strongest friend, and that their highest welfare lay in maintaining its supremacy and not in its destruction. A movement is now being inspired, largely by the same element that so bitterly opposed the protective tariff, to prejudice the working man against any legislation intending to stimulate our ship-building interest, but as soon as the people comprehend the urgent need of such legislation, they will hasten to support it heartily and earnestly.



PREPARATION. PRELIMINARY SWING. PUTTING MUSCLE BEHIND THE BALL. AS THE BALL LEAVES HIS HAND. THE REAR VIEW.

HOW CHRISTY MATHEWSON, NEW YORK'S FAMOUS BASEBALL PITCHER, THROWS HIS INVINCIBLE CURVES.—*Dunn.*



SMITH, SECOND BASE, CATCHES A WILD THROW.

DOYLE, CAPTAIN, STOPS A "LINER."

New York's "Giants" in Preliminary Baseball Practice

JACKSON, OUTFIELDER, PICKS UP A "GRASS CUTTER."

JACKSON'S HIGH LEAP FOR THE BALL.

In the World of Sports

BASEBALL SEASON'S OPENING

BASEBALL SEASON IS HERE.—While the championship season has not been started, the baseball year has actually begun, for all of the players have reported to their respective teams and practice games have been indulged in for more than a week past. While the teams from the more pretentious colleges and universities continue the old practice of going South for their preliminary training, these trips will not be as common for professional teams as has been the case heretofore. A week or ten days in the balmy breezes of the South and then a hurried rush back to the North, where the cold weather is encountered, will harm rather than benefit a player. With warmer weather this year than last the players will have little trouble in getting into condition. The result will be much better ball playing all around—a pretty sure indication that there will be an added interest to the games this year. Then, too, the club owners have about stopped their unseemly squabbling, which will tend to restore interest and confidence in the games, at least on the professional diamonds. A word of advice to the youngsters just starting out on their diamond career might not be out of place. The veterans have learned by experience that violent exercise in cold and rainy weather is about the worst thing an athlete can do. This applies particularly to the young pitchers and catchers, who find it hard to curb their enthusiasm, and as a result they are nursing "glass arms" and "charley horses" just when their services are most needed by their teams. Take it slowly until the sun is clear and hot. Then let out the muscular links gradually. Fast throwing and sprinting in disagreeable weather are pretty sure to do more harm than good.

ON THE COLLEGE DIAMOND.—With the pretty general engagement of professional coaches at the various universities the mistakes of past seasons are not so likely to happen. Harvard, Princeton, and Pennsylvania seem to be well satisfied with their teams up to date, but it is as yet too early to make any championship predictions. Cornell and Columbia are also giving more attention to baseball than has been the case in several years. At Yale the feeling is decidedly blue, and even Trainer Murphy tells me that the chances of the New Haven players on the diamond are anything but good. Aside from Captain Guernsey every player on the Yale team is a new man. Still, Yale turned out a big squad of candidates, and a first-class team may be in the field before the season is over. Many people have asked me why it is that the college players do so well in the field and on the bases and are so universally weak at the bat. Old-time ball players will tell you that anybody can learn to throw and field a ball and to run bases, but that a natural hitter is born, not made. While not disputing the veteran ball-tosser I am of the opinion that, if the professional coaches gave more attention to training the college players how to meet and hit the ball and let base-running and fielding take care of themselves for a time, better all-around results would be arrived at. The old-time slugger is dead in baseball. The really scientific batsman to-day uses the wrist instead of the shoulders, and he never takes his eye off the ball until he cracks it with the wagon tongue. The player who just meets the ball and sends it safely outside of the infield is worth twenty sluggers who slash at the ball with all their might and make a home run occasionally, but strike out, as a general thing, just when a timely single would win a close game.

BETTER PURSES FOR THOROUGHBREDS.—While the horse-racing season in the East started some time ago at the Bennings track at Washington and a meet will follow at Aqueduct from April 15th to May 1st, many horsemen look upon the first races at the handsome course at Westchester as the time for the real opening of the sport of kings in the East. Still, the early spring this year has changed the conditions materially, with the result that the horses are further advanced than is generally the case at this time of the year, and better sport will be seen at both Bennings and Aqueduct in consequence. The move of the Jockey Club in increasing the size of the purses has been commended. The clubs can afford it and it ought to have been done before. The running tracks in the East are splendid money-making institutions, and the horsemen themselves deserve to get a goodly share of the profits.

GEORGE E. STACKHOUSE.

Mr. Hogg of Texas.

ARRANGEMENTS had all been made by United States Ambassador Choate enabling ex-Governor Hogg of Texas to be presented to King Edward at the time of the coming coronation. The Texan learned that it would be necessary for him to appear in knee-breeches, sword, etc., the regulation court costume. "Never," said Mr. Hogg; "if I cannot appear in the ordinary evening dress of an American citizen I will not appear at all. A pretty sight I would look, rigged up in those gewgaws. I have not the faintest idea of trying to revolutionize or even criticise English customs, but blamed if I'll wear another country's uniform; no, not even for the sake of meeting the King."—*Cable Press Dispatch*

"I WANT to see King Edward's court,
And shake his royal hand.
A palace levee is, they say,
A sight to beat the band,
With duchesses in velvet trains
And lords in lace and fur.
I would not miss it for the world,
And I'll be there; yes, sir!"
Said Mr. Hogg of Texas.

"Then," cried our wise ambassador,
"Go forth without delay,
Get measured for your knee-breeches,
And buy your sword to-day;
And don't forget the silken hose,
And make a careful note
About the buckles for your shoes
And ruffles for your coat,
Oh, Mr. Hogg of Texas."

"Now what a figure I would cut
In such a silly rig;
I'd sooner go to Parliament
And dance an Irish jig.
This plain black swallowtail of mine.
The tie and other things,
Are good enough for Yankee folks,
And good enough for kings,"
Said Mr. Hogg of Texas.

All honor to the sturdy soul,
The spirit brave and free,
Among the splendors of a court,
Still true to liberty.
Ye sons of Uncle Sam who wear
Imported clothes and spats,
Mark well the lesson, fall in line,
And all take off your hats
To Mr. Hogg of Texas.—*Minna Irving.*

Sporting Queries Answered.

JOHN WALLACE, MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.—The man you ask about is A. M. Schreyer, and his address No. 237 West Twenty-seventh Street, New York City. He invented the cycle whirl and also makes the leap from a chute or a bicycle.

W. C. WHITELEY, WASHINGTON, D. C.—The profits of the Military Tournament this year were larger than ever before. The association has taken charge of the money. The army, navy, and the militia are entitled to portions of the profits if they desire them for athletic paraphernalia. Various sums have been donated in this way for that purpose. Charles R. Luscomb is the president of the Military League and he can be addressed at 120 Broadway, New York City.

G. M. STONE, LOUISVILLE.—A cock fight actually took place on a roof in New York City at the time you mention. A picture was taken of the fight. It simply shows to what length sensational publications will go to get striking features. Metal gaffs were not put on the cocks.

G. E. S.

A Whole Fortune.

GOOD FOOD AND GOOD HEALTH.

THIS food tale from a trained nurse is worth reading.

"I want to tell you of the curative properties of the good food Grape-Nuts, and will say they are a whole fortune to anyone suffering as I did for years with a stomach so rebellious as to be almost useless to me.

"For years and years I was tortured with flatulency, heartburn, bloating, tenderness of the stomach, and many a time I cried bitterly because of my great distress.

"One never to be forgotten day Sister came up from Columbus to visit me. She brought a package of Grape-Nuts to see if the food would agree with me. I found the new food very delicious with cream, and it caused me no pain or disturbances whatever.

"To make a long story short I have been using Grape-Nuts ever since. Have gained 20 pounds in five months and my health is perfect. It is a pleasure to be plump and healthy and feel well again. I am a professional nurse and naturally appreciate this change in my health." Lucy N. Richardson, Box 164, Logan, Ohio.

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Agents in every town; or write for interesting literature,
The Travelers Insurance Company
Hartford, Conn.
(*Founded 1863*)

Hints to Money-makers

THE market seems to be honeycombed with sensational signs of weakness or disintegration. The Atchison is reporting a tremendous surplus and borrowing money, the Pennsylvania R. R. is doing the same; the great unwieldy U. S. Steel Trust has been putting up the price of its preferred shares while holding out the inducement of seven per cent. dividends, and is now asking the stockholders to exchange their shares for a five per cent. bond; the National Salt Co. is reporting the virtual disappearance of its surplus, and facing new competitors and lower prices; the Independence Mine, one of the bonanzas of the Cripple Creek and one of the greatest mining properties of our period, is reporting that it is running out of ore; all these things—and I have mentioned but a few—show how the public has been taken in by those who have been constantly posing as the protectors of its interests. How long will investors and speculators submit to this sort of thing? After the manipulators have killed the goose that lays the golden eggs and find that the public is no longer in the market, they will realize how foolish their conduct has been, but perhaps they will have accumulated sufficient meanwhile to be able to retire.

"V.," Wilmington, Del.: I know of no publication.

"M.," Chicago, Ill.: He has no rating with the mercantile agencies.

"C. M. L.," Portland, Me.: I will make inquiries and advise you.

"N.," New London, Conn.: All are purely speculative. Wait until they have proved their merits.

"P.," Brattleboro, Vt.: A move in Southern Pacific is not unlikely, but I would take a profit if it comes.

"L.," Silver Lake, N. J.: I do not think much of either of the propositions and would not vote on the question.

"O.," Providence, R. I.: You have a good profit, which can be safely taken. A sure thing is always better than a chance.

"E.," East Constable, N. Y.: It is speculative, not an investment, but good reports are made regarding its future. I always advise investments.

"Cecil," Baltimore: I agree with you that something more definite should be known regarding the crop outlook before advising the purchases of stocks.

"T.," Albuquerque, N. M.: The property is well situated and if the general rise in New York real estate comes, as anticipated, it ought to give you a fair return.

"S," Cedar Rapids, Ia.: I should hold and await developments. It hardly seems possible that it can go much lower, unless something is radically wrong with the concern.

"Me.," Chicago: (1) The books close for the dividend on United States Steel common June 9. I do not regard it as a purchase, though much talk is heard of an intention to advance the steel shares. "F.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: There is no activity in the ferry bonds you refer to and the officers of the company alone would be able to explain its financial situation. Why not write them direct?

"D. C.," Newburyport, Mass.: (1) No rating, and I do not recommend its purchase. Neither do I advise investment in the surety company. (2) Have nothing to do with the so-called investment company. (3) It is an experimental speculation.

"S.," Chaseburg, Wis.: I do not believe that the bonds of the National Consolidated Oil Company are what the circular says, "a first-class, gilt-edged security, safer than savings banks and doubly profitable." If they were, they would not be offered to you.

"S.," New Orleans: The gentleman you name has been interested in many mining properties, and is regarded as a very industrious promoter of them. The mine you speak of is not a dividend-payer. It would be wiser at this time to buy investment rather than speculative shares.

"T.," Sandusky, O.: (1) The American Ice Company's dividends on the prefererd are payable quarterly. One is due April 15th. The dividend on the common will probably be passed. (2) United States Leather pays nothing on its common stock, and has large arrearages on its preferred.

"B. N.," Pueblo, Colo.: I am informed by the officers of the Yuma Consolidated Mines and Mill Co. that they are awaiting a full report from the manager of the Georgia mine, which will be supplied to me on its arrival. The officers say they court the fullest investigation of their property.

"T.," Denver, Colo: Subscription received. You are on the preferred list. St. Louis Southwestern preferred, sold last year as low as 41 and as high as 71. You bought nearly at the top mark. If the proposed Gould combination should be carried out this road would profit thereby and the shares might advance and give you an opportunity to get out.

"T.," Ironwood, Mich.: You may be right in your inference that Copper stocks are "near rock bottom," but if the industrial situation should be affected by hard times, the Coppers would see lower prices. United States Mining does not look to me to be as cheap as Greene Consolidated, considering the character of the two properties. The latter is the more valuable, though the shadow of legal complications rests upon it.

"B.," Gettysburg, Penn.: (1) The Baltimore & Ohio first mortgage 4s I regard as a pretty safe investment around par. (2) No. (3) You could advantageously invest $5,000 in high-class preferred shares and railroad bonds, whenever the market has a reaction. If you will be patient, I think you will have an opportunity before the year is out. Meanwhile watch this column and profit by its suggestions.

"G.," Pittston, Penn.: The Brooklyn real estate at Rugby, offered for sale by Wood, Harmon & Co., comprises some very eligible lots, as an examination of the property has disclosed. I have had a number of inquiries regarding this property. It is not a wild-cat scheme, and if the anticipated rise in New York real estate occurs, this property should be favorably affected. Wood, Harmon & Co. have a good standing in the business world.

"A. S.," Newark, N. J.: (1) American Ice preferred, unless the statements of its officers regarding its earnings and its recent annual report are deceptive, is as cheap as any industrial on the list. (2) It is generally understood that the dividend on the common will be passed. In continuing the dividends on the common, in my judgment, the company has done wrong, in view of the fact that a deficit in net earnings was thereby occasioned.

"B.," Ansonia, Conn.: The Pacific Packing and Navigation Company, of Seattle, was formed last August, to take over a number of salmon canneries. The treasurer of the company tells me that $3,000,000 of debenture bonds were issued, but he fails to furnish a balance sheet and simply says that "the Audit Company made a report up to the 31st of December last, showing very handsome profits on the investment." I should not call these bonds a first-class investment.

"Doubtful," Denver, Colo.: I agree with you that business conditions are not as good as they were. Dispatches from Portland, Oregon, state that the Eastern export demand for flour has shrunk to such small proportions that some steamship lines may be compelled to retire their vessels from business. Dispatches from Indianapolis report that the flint glass bottle factories of the country will shut down a month and a half earlier than usual this year, because of over-production and low prices.

"U.," Cincinnati: (1) The earnings of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton do not show as large a surplus over the dividend on the preferred as does Monon on its preferred. (2) I think Kansas City Southern 's, being a first lien, are as good as the Northern Pacific general lien 3s, which really are subordinate to the first prior lien mortgage on the Northern Pacific of nearly $100,000,000. (3) The St. Louis Southwestern first mortgage 4s are a good security, but of course not of the highest grade. No stamp.

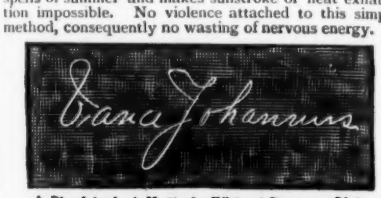
"S.," Chicago: (1) Considering the recent sharp rise in St. Paul, Union Pacific common looks the cheaper. Some time ago I said that it looked as if St. Paul was destined to be advanced because of its value and its strategic position. (2) The impression prevails that if the market shows strength, an upward movement in Union Pacific common will be among the strong probabilities. All the common shares, however, must sell lower eventually, if any untoward event like another bad crop year should occur. This answers both your questions.

"J. L.," St. Louis: (1) The reorganization plan of the General Carriage Company, as originally proposed, was not carried out, but some plan will probably be put through. You might as well hold your stock as to give it away. (2) I have only to repeat that the officers of the American Ice Co. still speak as if the decline in the shares were unwarranted. I am endeavoring to get a financial statement upon which to base my own judgment. The common stock is certainly getting down to a point where it looks cheap, as compared with other industrial common shares earning less.

"H. S.," Philadelphia: (1) Advances of bankers and brokers depend largely upon the nature of the collaterals and on the financial standing of the borrower. (2) Southern Railway has had a decided rise and we have been promised a further advance in it for a year past. Business in the South is not as good as it has been, but a large cotton crop selling at good prices would improve the situation very much. (3) I regard the stock of the United States Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia as a very good investment, and advised its purchase when it was selling ten points lower.

"D.," Jacksonville, Ill.: (1) All the stocks you mention are favorably considered, but it might be advisable to go slowly at present, while market conditions are so unsettled. Among the industrials, Corn Products preferred, International Paper preferred, Leather preferred, and American Chicle preferred stand well. (2) The range of prices of leading stocks from 1892 to 1901 will be found in a little booklet issued by Henry Clews & Co., bankers, New York, called "The Annual Investment Guide." It will be sent you without charge, if you will mention LESLIE'S WEEKLY and inclose a two-cent stamp. (3) Spencer Trask & Co., 27 Pine Street; Rhoades & Richmond, 20 Broad Street; Hurlbutt, Hatch & Co., 71 Broadway, are all members of the Stock Exchange and in excellent standing. Harrison & Wyckoff, 71 Broadway, deal in small lots on the Stock Exchange. (4) The New York *Commercial and Financial Chronicle.*

Continued on opposite page.

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He said "he loved her" and, when asked for some proof, produced a policy of insurance on his life, in her favor. Verdict accordingly, as the policy was in the

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Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"N.," Wickford, R. I.: I do not know of any such mining property. No quotation on it is available.

"J. G. S.," Hohenwald, Tenn.: The article contains all the information regarding the company that is given. It is not sufficient, from the business standpoint, to warrant a favorable recommendation.

"A. H. H.," Philadelphia: (1) You must be mistaken about the Electric company's headquarters on Wall Street. They are not to be found at the number you indicate. (2) I am not favorably impressed by it.

"W. M. M.," Minneapolis: Subscription received. You are on the preferred list. Chicago & Great Western holds a strategic position in the West, and this accounts for the strength of its shares. The common ranged between 16 and 27 last year. I think it safer to trade in the preferred shares.

"E.," Scranton, Penn.: (1) No balance sheet was given with the proposition, and one must draw his own conclusions from the statements made. I should regard it as very speculative, because success depends virtually on the life of one man. (2) I asked for a balance sheet of the concern, but did not receive a satisfactory one.

"C.," Providence, R. I.: (1) I do not recall such a property and find no quotations on it. (2) Wheeling & Lake Erie second preferred ranged in price last year from 24 to 38. The fact that the first preferred, standing ahead of it, only amounts to a little over $4,000,000, and that the property is doing pretty well, has led to considerable speculative demand for the second preferred. If prosperous business conditions continue, the property should do better.

Denver, Colo.: (1) Wisconsin Central has been advanced of late, on reports of a closer traffic arrangement with the Northern Pacific. It is claimed that the road is now earning at the rate of 4 per cent. on the preferred. For some time it has been thought that a rise in this stock was coming. It ranged last year from 38½ to 49¼. (2) Pool operations alone will account for an advance in Chicago & Alton common. On its earnings it is not entitled to one.

"W.," Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: (1) Debenture and income bonds only stipulate to pay interest if earned. They are therefore in the nature of a preferred stock. (2) There have been active speculations in Mexican Central first incomes and various reports regarding their accumulation by large financial interests. It has been reported that Standard Oil and St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad interests have been identified with the property. Over $20,000,000 of the consolidated incomes are outstanding. They look like a reasonable speculation.

"N.," Sandusky, O.: (1) I have long been of the belief that the interest you mention would ultimately absorb the property, and am inclined to credit the statement that has been made to you. For that reason I have regarded the preferred shares as worth holding for a long pull. (2) The outstanding bonds amount to about $15,500,000. No dividends. (3) Do a large business but are not rated. The statement has been made, but the value of Hocking Valley preferred depends somewhat on general market conditions. It is a good speculation.

"S.," Brooklyn: (1) Not rated by the agencies, though it does a considerable business, I am told. (2) The showing of American Car and Foundry is not very good. Pressed Steel Car is having strong opposition, as a new plant is being erected by parties who were formerly connected with it. Tennessee Coal and Iron ought to have a future, and is a good property for the United States Steel to take in some day on a higher basis. The earnings of National Biscuit are large and increasing, but the common represents water and is largely speculative. I think well of K. C. F. S. & M. preferred, on reactions, and would not sell my Ice common at a loss, for, even as a non-dividend-payer, it is reasonable, compared with other industrial common shares having smaller net earnings behind them.

April 10, 1902. JASPER.

Whence Comes This Mighty Healing Power?

All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Prof. Adkin.

Heals Diseases Called Incurable.

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic, and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

Free Help for the Sick.

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers from Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.



PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN.

President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country men and women doctors and surgeons, clergymen and educators are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Prof. Thomas A. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment.

Professor Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, nor by Divine Healing, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain vital magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Professor Adkin and was asked to invite all readers of this paper who are sick or who are worried by the ills of those dear to them to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Professor Adkin, "that my powers are of God; they call me a Divine Healer—a man of mysterious powers. This is not so. I cure because I understand nature—because I use a subtle force of nature to build up the system and restore health. But at the same time I believe that the Creator would not have given me the opportunity to make the discoveries I have made nor the ability to develop them if He had not intended that I should use them for the good of humanity. I therefore feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases and prescribe a simple home treatment which I positively guarantee to effect a complete cure, absolutely free of charge. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem; I want them to write me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life's work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Professor Adkin that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among the gentlemen were Dr. L. B. Hawley and Dr. L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation these eminent physicians were so astounded at the far-reaching powers of Professor Adkin and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy that they volunteered to forsake all other ties in life and all other kinds of treatment and devote themselves to assisting Professor Adkin in his great work for humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment eminent physicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all some 8,000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Professor Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuralgia, constipation, rheumatism, female troubles and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Professor Adkin treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone, and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy and Professor Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes, as well as those who have been treated in person. Professor Adkin asserts that he can cure any one at any distance as well as though he stood before them.

Not long ago John Adams, of Blakesbury, Iowa, who had been lame for 20 years, was permanently cured by Professor Adkin without an operation of any kind. About the same time the city of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Neff, of Millersburg, Penn., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight without an operation. From Logansport, Indiana, comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Eicher, who had been practically deaf for a year; while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases, was restored to perfect health and strength by Professor Adkin.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone, but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease nor who says you cannot be cured, write to Professor Adkin to-day; tell him the leading symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Professor Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book, entitled "How to be Cured and How to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Professor Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of this wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Professor Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write and no one but Professor Adkin will see it. Address Professor Thomas F. Adkin, office 546 R., Rochester, New York.



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Unshapely Shoulders, Weak Backs, Crooked Spines, Lax Abdominal and Pelvic Tissues Supported and Corrected.



If the shoulders are stooped and back or abdomen weak, they should have the support of some appliance that is simple, light, cool, comfortable, strong, durable, easily adjusted and not detected when worn. The Model Form Appliance combines all these requirements, besides it is low in price. It promotes a shapely figure and graceful carriage; may be worn without a corset, or if desired, can be combined so that it will not look different than an ordinary corset and cannot be detected when worn.

Medical experts have pronounced this Appliance and Abdominal Support far superior to any brace in existence for weak back, causing pain in sitting or standing. For cases of rupture or weakness of the abdominal wall, especially in fleshy persons, the fibre Abdominal Support is ideal. It allows of natural movements of the body so long as they are not in the direction of deformity. It is a restful boon to clerks, saleswomen, bookkeepers, stenographers, students, and all whose avocations tend to irritate, tire, or weaken the back. It is of inestimable benefit to fast-growing boys and girls.

THE LIFT-UP SUPPORTER

Simple, Light, Cool, Comfortable, Durable, Economical



There is no appliance that gives the support, sense of "lifting," relief, and comfort afforded by the LIFT-UP SUPPORTER.

There is no other support "just as good," none that can take its place and do its work. It has no understraps that drag, chafe and vex. Walking, standing, sitting, or riding, in every position the body assumes, it is always the same gentle uplifting pressure as if you were supporting the lax tissues with your hands. It cannot slip or get out of place; it never becomes uncomfortable; it may be worn with any clothing. After wearing it for a time, the dragged-out ligaments and natural supports will recover their tone and be able to sustain without it. It is a wonderful support to persons troubled with weak back or backache in the dorsal and lumbar region, small of back. It is a sure cure for soreness or pain, so often supposed to be kidney trouble, which it is not.

The moment this support is adjusted, relief is experienced. When riding in a carriage, or sitting in a chair, the effect is very much like being bolstered up by a pillow. When walking or standing, the effect is like some one pushing gently against the small of the back.

The entire weight of one for an adult does not exceed 5 ounces. This support is highly recommended for weak and pregnant women, in cases of weak and lax conditions of the abdominal muscles, and for umbilical hernia. It is recommended by the highest medical authorities for conditions where lax and weak natural supports allow the abdominal and pelvic organs to drag down.

We Make all Appliances to Suit all Forms of Spinal Troubles

to measure, and send them anywhere, charges prepaid. We guarantee satisfaction or will refund the money. Write for our booklets on supports for the human body in weakness or deformity. Correspondence is free and invited. The information (based on large and long experience) which we can impart regarding any weakness or deformity of the body (trunk) will cost nothing and may do you, or those in whom you are interested, much and lasting good.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 98 Fourth St., Jamestown, N. Y.



WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL INDIAN BASKETS ARE MADE—A WEAVING-BEE AMONG THE QUILLAYUTE INDIAN WOMEN.—*French.*

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A READER, who is evidently not very well informed on the life insurance business, says he thinks it unfair that the fraternal assessment associations should not be rated by me as high as the old-line life insurance companies, for the former, in his judgment, are the larger, if not the stronger. My correspondent utterly errs in his conclusion. It is only necessary to refer to the fact that in membership, in financial strength, and in business resources, the old-line insurance companies far surpass the fraternal orders. Three of the largest old-line companies have over one billion each of insurance in force, and the three combined have more than a million and a quarter of policies in force. These figures are as decisive as they are eloquent.

"S.," Ann Arbor, Mich.: The Provident Life and Trust Co., of Philadelphia, is a reliable company.

"H. A.," Minn.: It does not stand well, as compared with the leading companies of the United States.

"R.," Rockville, Conn.: I do not believe the plan is feasible. The capital of $100,000 is certainly very small with which to carry on any such business.

"A.," Elizabethtown, Penn.: The National Life & Trust Co., of Des Moines, Ia., was organized in 1889, and of course has not been long enough in existence to demonstrate what its future may be. It reported an excess of income over disbursements in 1900 of about $165,000.

"W. F. K.," Richmond, Ind.: (1) Not one of the very best, but in fair standing. Would prefer a larger company. (2) It depends upon your circumstances. If you can afford a 20-year endowment, I would take it. That means both insurance and investment. If you seek only life insurance protection, take the cheaper, straight-life policy.

The Hermit.

Russell Sage in Politics.

IT MAY not be generally known that Russell Sage, the noted financier, figured quite prominently as a politician at one time, and was four years in Congress. He was chairman of the New York State delegation at the convention where Zachary Taylor was nominated for President. Sage and his associates were Henry Clay men and voted solidly for "the Mill Boy of the Slashes" until it was apparent that he could not be nominated, and then the New York vote, under Sage's lead, was thrown to Taylor and secured him the prize. The action of Sage pleased the friends of Taylor so much that they came to him and said that he might name the vice-president. "I had not thought of that at all," said Mr. Sage in speaking of the matter, "and I took some time to consider. Among other men I thought of Fillmore, who was then a young lawyer of Buffalo. I knew him well and thought he would make a good vice-president. I suggested his name and it was brought before the convention. He was nominated without trouble. I then notified him that he had been chosen as our vice-presidential candidate. He accepted the nomination and the ticket was elected."

IF you desire a valuable Champagne, send to your dealer for a case of *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry.*

THE Sohmer Pianos are recommended to the public for their power, purity, richness, and quality of tone, and are considered the most durable and reliable ever made.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

TIME, said Franklin, is the stuff of life. Telephone service saves time, *Verb. sap.* Rates for Residence Service in Manhattan from $48 a year. N. Y. Telephone Co., 15 Dey St., 111 W. 38th St., 215 W. 125th St.

Farewells to Lent.

"GOOD-BYE, dear Lent!" the doctor said,
"You've been a friend, indeed;
You've brought me fasting patients, and
I've let myself be 'feed.'
Strong men who'd given up cigars,
But doubled up on 'treats,'
And women without scandal who
Had sickened on such sweets."

"GOOD-BYE, oh, Lent! a long good-bye!"
The actor said, and sighed;
"I would that you through all the year
Might with us still abide.
For, bored to death when balls have ceased,
And dinners reached their end,
Dame Fashion says the actor is
Her best and only friend."

"OH, LENT, good-bye! Quick get thee gone!"
The candy-merchant cries.
"Each year I see thee come anew
With groanings and with sighs.
For with thy advent sales decrease
And shrink almost to naught—
Suppose that all the year were Lent—
Oh, perish such a thought!"

"GOOD-BYE to Lent!" the curate says,
And lays his robes away;
"And did I have the power, methinks,
I would not bid thee stay.
'Tis true, I've played my little rôle
Some forty days and more,
But now I need not take my wine
In secret as before."

"SWEET LENT, good-bye!" the maiden sighs;
"The Easter bells grow dumb;
Yet for the Lent that just has passed
I'll love all Lents to come.
For since *he* did not dance nor strive
To follow fashion's maze,
I fear I had not learned his worth,
Save in the Lenten days."

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

Washington.

THREE-DAY PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The next Pennsylvania Railroad Personally-conducted Tour to Washington leaves Thursday, April 17th. Rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, hotel accommodations, and guides, $14.50 from New York, $13.00 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia. These rates cover accommodations for two days at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs, or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotel, $2.50 less. Special side trip to Mt. Vernon.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Pure Beer is Healthful—

Barley in it for food; Hops for a tonic; just enough Alcohol (3½ per cent) to be a help to digestion. There are no germs in pure beer; in sweet drinks there are myriads.

Pure beer is a strength-giver—essential to the weak, helpful to anybody.



Schlitz Beer is Pure

We brew beer in absolute cleanliness; cool it in filtered air, in plate-glass rooms. Then we filter it. We sterilize every bottle after it is sealed. We use the finest materials that money can buy. We age it so long that it cannot cause biliousness. Schlitz beer is *good*—good for *you*.

—Ask for the brewery bottling.

Deafness Cured

All About The Ear And Its Disease in a Grand Book, Sent Free.



Can deafness be cured? This is a question that has often been asked. It is answered beyond a shadow of a doubt by the owners of "Actina" the wonderful invention which painlessly cures all eye and ear afflictions. If you wish all doubt removed, send your name and address to the New York & London Electric Association, Dept. 50 A, Kansas City, Mo., and receive absolutely free a grand book containing 100 pages, and telling you all about diseases of the eye and ear. It is also a treatise on diseases in general. Write for it today; you should have this valuable book.

HOMES IN THE WEST.

NOW until April 30th, tickets can be purchased via Nickel Plate Road at extremely low rates, for the benefit of those seeking new homes in the West, including the Pacific-coast States, Montana, Idaho, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Arizona, etc. Get full information from A. W. Ecclestone, D. P. Agent, 385 Broadway, New York.



RIDER AGENTS WANTED to ride and exhibit sample bicycle. **1902 MODELS, $9 to $15** 1900 and 1901 Models, high grade, $7 to $11. **500 Second-hand Wheels** all makes and models, good as new $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale.* We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **10 DAYS TRIAL** *without a cent in advance.* Earn a Bicycle distributing catalogs. *Write at once* for net prices and special offer. **MEAD CYCLE CO.** Dept. 140 CHICAGO, ILL.

ASTHMA

Trial Package of three special medicines FREE OF COST Dr. W. K. Walrath, Box 634, Adams, N.Y.

HAY FEVER

"Woman," said the crusty person, "may say that she will forgive and forget, but she will never let you forget that she forgave." *Baltimore American.*

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BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

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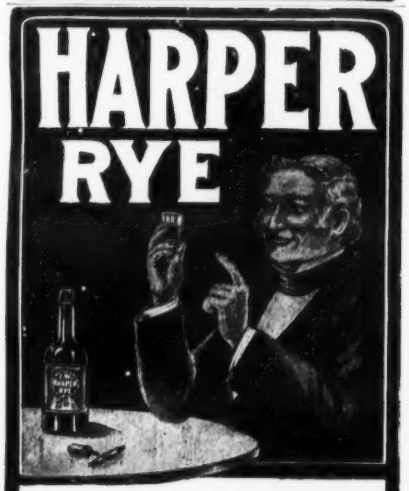
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The FINEST COCOA in the World
Costs Less than One Cent a Cup
Thirty-Eight Highest Awards in Europe and America.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.

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For Gentlemen Who Cherish Quality
And Everybody Who Knows a Good Thing
If local dealers cannot supply it, address the distillers,
BERNHEIM BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Kitchen Utensils
HAVING THIS
TRADE MARK
AGATE
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NICKEL-STEEL WARE
WE MAKE 1520 KINDS
ARE SAFE.

We claim Purity and Safety, and substantiate this claim with Chemists' Certificates
By the Blue Label used only by us (and fully sustained by recent U. S. Circuit Court decision) pasted on every piece of genuine Agate Nickel-Steel Ware. Booklet showing facsimile of this label, etc., mailed free to any address.
Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.
Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

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Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison
Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write
COOK REMEDY CO.
374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free

Magnetism of Admiral Schley



REAR-ADMIRAL W. S. SCHLEY.
Copyright by Pach Brothers, 1902.

"I SHOULD believe Schley was in the right even if he appeared as a witness against himself," was said in a discussion of the recent controversy. "I am so carried away with love and admiration for the man that I should believe him right no matter what." Such is the affectionate zeal with which people speak of the admiral. In fact, so great is the personal magnetism of the man that all who come within its radius share in this blind hero-worship. So deeply is he beloved in the service that when he first received his commission to command the Flying Squadron his desk was showered with requests from sub-officers and men to be allowed to go with him. It is the little things of life that reveal kindliness of disposition and consideration for others. I remember his stenographer told me that she interrupted him once while dictating an official letter to an ensign in the navy to ask if she should place U. S. N. after his name.

"Certainly," the admiral responded quickly, "he is as much entitled to it as I am." The clerks of his bureau (while he was assigned to departmental duty at Washington) always looked up with pleasure when his quick, light step was heard and his tall figure stood in the doorway. Sometimes he would come in and enter into easy converse with unassuming good nature. He speaks French, Italian, and Spanish fluently, and delights in recalling scenes in foreign countries. I have heard him quote Byron's famous lines, "Knowest thou the land of the citron and myrtle?" with enjoyment of their luxuriant imagery, saying they reminded him of the tropical vegetation of South America.

I deplored the occasion that made war inevitable, and he answered, "Yes, it is a terrible thing—I have seen it before—but there is one thing worse, and that is the loss of national honor. Did you ever observe how a nation that is without an upheaval for twenty-five or thirty years degenerates? War seems to be necessary to bring to the front all that is noblest and best in a country," and then he quoted two lines which have been his watchword through life:

"The bravest are the generous,
The daring are the loving."

"I believe," he went on after a pause, "we are on the eve of a severe struggle, and one of the most terrible battle-cries that the world has ever known will be, 'Remember the Maine!'" I thought of his words when the news from Manila reached us, how, amid the deep uttered curses of their men, the guns thundered forth "Remember the Maine!"

Two months later, on July 3d, Admiral Schley stood upon the bridge of the Brooklyn exposing himself almost recklessly as a target to the enemy's fire, although besought by his men to seek the protection of the conning-tower. Ask the gunners of his flagship what they thought of their captain's bravery. "My boy," said he to one more importunate than the rest, "go below and work your gun just as fast as you can. My post of duty is right here." "I felt," he said afterwards, "that around and about me somewhere was that Great Being who was directing the events of that day to a glorious consummation."

While the flag-ship Brooklyn rested at Guantanamo Bay, Admiral Schley received letters of congratulation from all parts of the country. Every one of these epistles was faithfully answered, from the most important to the humblest. Throughout them all there breathed the same spirit of generosity and self-forgetfulness which prompted him to give the credit to "the men behind the guns." For example, he says: "I am just a little afraid that my friends are so partial to my part in the great victory of July 3d that they are inclined to give me more credit than I deserve. I was glad to be there, however, and I tried to do all I could for our country." In another letter he touchingly adds, "I feel that the generous congratulations are sent me rather that I should share them with all my brave comrades who made that July day a sort of marvelous day in American history. The honors for it are due alike to the humblest as well as to the highest, and I shall always feel glad that I was there."

During the presidential campaign of 1900 there was some talk of Schley's being selected as Bryan's running mate, and Dr. W. A. Croffut, of Washington, D. C., wrote a letter by authority to the admiral asking if he would accept the nomination for Vice-President, if tendered. The following answer is decidedly characteristic.

FLAGSHIP CHICAGO,
RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL, May 20th.
MY DEAR DR. CROFFUT:

I thank you for your very kind letter, and I wish I knew enough of politics to understand what these rumors mean, to which you refer in your notes. I am only an old sailor who has spent forty odd years trying to learn the dangers of the seas upon which he has passed most of his life, and, with the experience gathered in hoping to be useful to his country, has acquired wisdom enough to avoid embarking on new waters abounding with shoals that are uncharted and unknown. No, my friend, I have no political aspirations whatever. I don't know even what a Presidential bee looks like, and I never heard one buzzing in my life, for I sleep too soundly. I am too old to embark in unknown enterprises, and I have no competency, no fitness, and no desire to enter a new field where I could only follow, rather than to remain in one where opportunities sometimes occur to lead. I am deeply sincere in appreciation of the high honor and complimentary tribute of my friends in even suggesting my name for such high place, but I am too sure of their loyalty not to feel that they will protect me against what they know would be so contrary to all my wishes and keep me absolutely and entirely out of the political canvass.

Very truly yours,
W. S. SCHLEY.

I am afraid the admiral will not thank me for telling these incidents, but they are the truth. J. N. K.

Carnegie on the Canal.

SEVERAL EXCELLENT and sensible suggestions for canal improvement were made by Mr. Andrew Carnegie in a letter recently addressed by him to Mr. Henry B. Hebert, of the Canal Association of Greater New York, and read by Mr. Hebert at a hearing before the canal committee at Albany. In the first place, Mr. Carnegie pointed out the immediate and large advantage which would accrue to the Empire State from keeping open a waterway from Buffalo to the ocean and enlarging it to meet the growing demands of lake commerce. The saving by this route over rail transportation to Philadelphia and Baltimore, he declared, would be so very great that the western part of New York on the lakes inevitably would become one of the principal seats of manufacture. The Empire State, outside of New York City itself, is not increasing in population, said Mr. Carnegie, as rapidly as Pennsylvania, and unless the former "wakes up" and makes the most of her opportunities and natural advantages she is certain to be outclassed in the near future in wealth and population by the Keystone State.

Mr. Carnegie expressed himself, however, as not being in favor of the project of running big ships from Buffalo to New York through the Erie Canal. It would be much cheaper, he said, to transfer from a 10,000-ton lake vessel to a 1,000-ton barge and send it through the canal at slow speed to be unloaded alongside into ocean-going ships than to send ocean or lake vessels through the canal. The time required would be too long to justify the enormous cost of the ship's crew, interest on capital involved, and other expenses. This is a point which we do not remember to have noted before in any discussion of Erie Canal improvement. But coming as it does from a man of Mr. Carnegie's long and practical business experience and from one also who will control a vast amount of shipping to pass in through the canal in the future, the suggestion deserves the most serious consideration.



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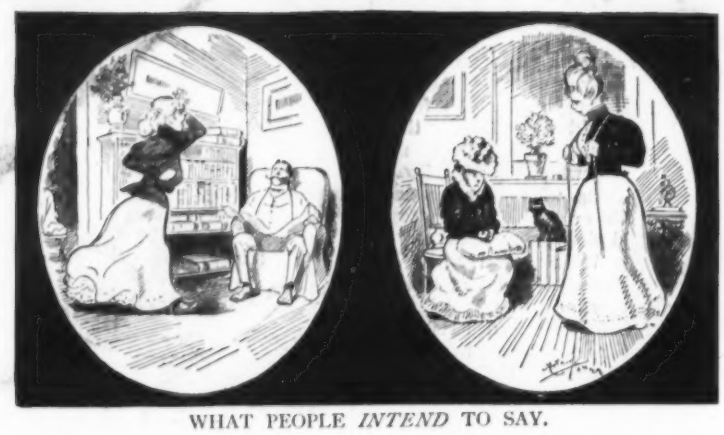


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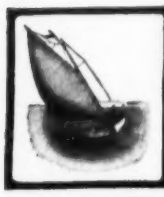
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